

An Athlete
Fights Cancer
Second
Thoughts about
the Internet
A Garden
in the Bronx

September/October 1997

BROWN

A L U M N I M A G A Z I N E

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partnership with Mississippi's
Tougaloo College**

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
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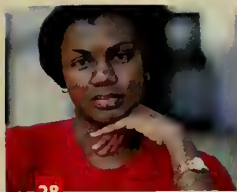


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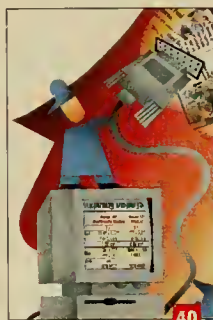
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In the shadow of the Bronx's urban jungle, Marco Polo Stufano '60 has sculpted a botanical slice of Eden. *By Scott Turner*

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Alan Levy '52 has dubbed Prague the Left Bank of the 1990s. As a thirty-year expatriate, he should know. *By Aaron S. Kuriloff '96*

COVER: Photograph by John Forasté.
A student listens in a class taught by Jerry Ward, a professor at Tougaloo College.

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September/October 1997

What's New

Change doesn't come easy for some people. Take our five-year-old. When we substituted low-fat for regular margarine on his breakfast toast, Kevin spat it out after a single bite. He disdains the Gap sweatshirt I bought to replace last year's outgrown one, refuses to part with old toothbrushes (our bathroom is a museum of flattened bristles), and tried all summer – unsuccessfully – to convince us he should return to preschool rather than start kindergarten.

With both Brown and the *BAM* undergoing changes this fall, I'm glad my colleagues and I don't share Kevin's resistance to novelty. Most of our readers know that the University has named a president-elect, E. Gordon Gee (see page 14). We also have a new vice president for alumni relations, Steven Calvert (page 16). So what else is new?

Here at the magazine, we've said good-bye to one colleague, promoted a second, and are welcoming a third. Jennifer Sutton, who became the *BAM*'s assistant editor in June 1993, left the staff this past July to freelance and to spend more time with her one-year-old daughter. We're delighted that Jen, an award-winning writer (see below), will continue to be affiliated with the *BAM* as a contributing editor, overseeing the magazine's Studentside page and writing occasional features.

Former editorial/technical associate Chad Galts has been named assistant editor. The creator of the *BAM*'s Web presence and our all-around computer guru, he has written memorable profiles and features for the magazine, including April's cover story on Oscar-winning special-effects wizard Scott Anderson '86 and last October's feature on the geology-chemistry building.

Joining the staff as editorial/technical associate is Victoria Still '97 of Greensboro, North Carolina. A reporter, columnist, and opinions-page editor for the *Brown Daily Herald*, Torri held internships at the *Providence Phoenix* and *Who Cares*, a



Washington-based magazine about community service.

Perhaps the biggest change for the staff is that we're producing a larger magazine – 80 to 88 pages, up from 48 to 56 – bimonthly, instead of nine times a year. We hope you'll enjoy the expanded coverage this format allows. One thing hasn't changed: while we're no longer the *Monthly*, as *Brown Alumni Magazine* we're still the *BAM*.

In addition to new developments, we have some good news to share. This past summer the *BAM* received a gold medal in the university magazines competition sponsored by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). Only three golds (first place) were given in this category nationally; Cornell and Rutgers won the others.

And the aforementioned Jennifer Sutton won a silver medal in CASE's best articles competition for her May 1996 *BAM* cover story, "The People Next Door," about the Fox Point neighborhood near the Brown campus. Good writing has been this magazine's trademark for decades. Congratulations and thanks to Jen for continuing the tradition.

It's sure to be an interesting autumn: a new school year, a new president-elect, a newly expanded magazine... even the staff has a new look. Now if I could only get Kevin to wear that sweatshirt.

Anne Diffily

ANNE HINMAN DIFFILY '73
Editor

BROWN

ALUMNI MAGAZINE

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Those Glorious Natives

Reading the *BAM* is normally a treat I reserve for after dinner with a glass of merlot. But the May issue was different – I had to read the magazine right away. Tucked into the center was a delightful article on plants native to the United States. It was the photographs that got me. As a gardener for many years, I am always stopped by the picture of a flower.

The definition of true “natives” (i.e., did they originate in the United States or were they imported?) means nothing to me. I define native plants as those which do well here untended.

Under my definition, it is natives which make autumn in New England so glorious. In particular, blue asters, goldenrod, and Queen Anne’s lace belong to us. And who cares where the rugosa rose came from, so long as it’s planted along highways in Rhode Island and New Jersey?

The team of [Managing Editor] Norman Boucher and [photographer] John Forasté remind me of that old Columbia University football pair, “the Gold Dust Twins” (Lou Kussero and Bill Swiacki): always good together.

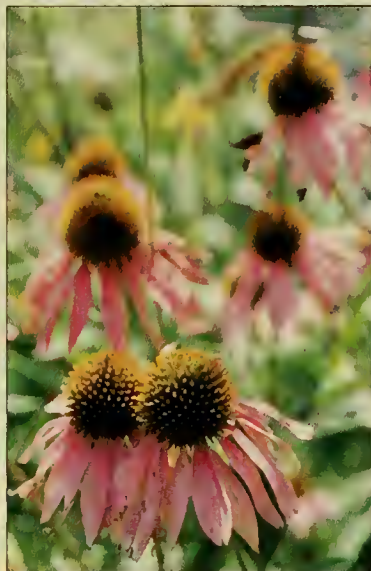
Geri Carr Nelson '51

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More Healing Words

As one who has been involved in holistic health education for many years, I was very pleased to see that Brown, through Associate Dean of Medicine Lynn Epstein, is using literature to teach its pre-med students about the mind-body connection (“Healing Words,” May). The medical profession is shockingly behind its own clients in this area. Because of this, many have turned to other healers. One survey claimed that one-third of Americans currently use one or more



“alternative” approaches to healing.

I would like to suggest one addition to Dean Epstein’s excellent reading list: a new book by a physician and Nobel prize winner, Dr. Bernard Lown. *The Lost Art of Healing* uses Dr. Lown’s own education and experience to illustrate the powerful healing ability of the mind. It also shows how almost any doctor can use this ability to improve the effectiveness of treatments. I would make it required reading for every medical student and practicing physician.

Jack Edmonston '64

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Gee = Whiz

I have been at Ohio State for the past six years as a graduate student in arts policy and administration and as a staff member. During this time I have had the opportunity to work with [Brown President-Elect] E. Gordon Gee both through my involvement in student government and as a staff member.

Dr. Gee will be a tremendous asset to Brown. One of his greatest strengths at Ohio State has been creating a positive media presence for the school, a critical job at a public university. He has significantly improved the quality of the academic programs by recruiting high-quality faculty, students, and staff. He is a skilled fund-raiser and strong public force in a

political environment not always receptive to higher education.

As president of the Council of Graduate Students at Ohio State, I regret that I will only be working with Dr. Gee for the first half of my term. Dr. Gee understands and values graduate education. As a Brown alumnus, however, I am thrilled for my alma mater and for what Dr. Gee can do for both undergraduate and graduate programs. We are getting a first-rate president who will serve us well.

Through my graduate program I have also worked with Dr. Constance Bumgarner Gee. She is a strong advocate for the arts and brings a rich knowledge of arts-education policy issues to her teaching.

Kathleen R. Carberry '88

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Star Turn

Perusing the May class notes, I noticed that Erik Todd Dellums '86 played the role of Luther Mahoney on TV’s *Homicide*. Even amid that show’s stellar ensemble, Mr. Dellums’s turn as Luther stood out for its authenticity, wit, and grit.

As a devotee of the show, I only wish Mr. Dellums’s character could rise from the dead; Luther was gunned down in dramatic fashion at the end of last season. He even died magnificently.

I look forward to seeing where Mr. Dellums turns up next.

Fred Baumgarten '79

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Book-Review Bias?

Who makes your book-review assignments – the Chicago Seven? Surely their progeny are alive and well at Brown, teaching and writing the kind of critiques that help keep Brown the most predictable school in the Ivy League.

Witness the April and May issues of the *BAM*, where reviews by Brown faculty “politically corrected” works by alumni. The first was a book by Dewey Clarridge '53 about his life in the CIA (verdict: not nice; hold your nose; we don’t like what the CIA tried to do to Castro).

TO OUR READERS

Letters are always welcome, and we try to print all we receive. Preference will be given to those that address the content of the magazine. Please limit letters to 200 words. We reserve the right to edit for style, clarity, and length.

The second, by Ken Dornstein '91, was about personal-injury insurance fraud (verdict: society forces poor people to do this, and in any event it's the fault of the big, bad insurance companies themselves).

Is the conservative professor at Brown too busy to write book reviews? How about the Republican?

Tyler S. Posey '73

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Auto-Insurance Savings

Professor Ross Cheit's review of *Accidentally on Purpose* by Ken Dornstein '91 (Books, May) faults the author for not concluding that insurers, as well as "lawyers, doctors, and society at large," are to blame for insurance fraud. He misses the point that the tort system of ascertaining liability, particularly concerning automobile accidents, is the primary cause of insurance fraud.

The tort system encourages inflated claims, particularly among those not seriously injured. The reason for this is simple: every dollar of medical claims translates into about three dollars in claims for pain and suffering.

The tort system results in the over-compensation of accident victims with minor injuries, while the seriously injured are undercompensated. People with losses under \$2,500 typically receive three times their losses, while those with losses between \$25,000 and \$100,000 recover, on average, only half their losses.

First-party auto insurance would end much of the fraud and excessive claiming.

Under a first-party system, a driver gives up the right to sue (or the cost of being sued) for pain and suffering in return for guaranteed payment for economic losses, without having to prove someone else was at fault. According to an April report by the Congressional Joint Economic Committee, legislation introduced in the U.S. Senate allowing drivers to choose first-party coverage would save drivers \$243 annually, or 32 percent of their auto insurance premiums. Without claims for pain and suffering, and without the need for a lawyer to find someone to blame for an accident, much of the incentive for \$13 billion to \$18 billion in excessive auto claims would disappear.

Kenneth E. Swab '75 A.M.

Alexandria, Va.

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No Longer Anonymous

I was sorry to see that Joyce Wetherald Fairchild '47 was referred to as "an unidentified dormmate" in the photo caption on page 46 (The Classes, July). Joyce has been a most active and committed alumna, not to mention a recent and valued trustee of the University.

My husband and I, both Brown graduates, greatly enjoy the *BAM* and look forward to catching up on Brown each month. It's a great publication for alumni, and I hope you will be able to correct this oversight for Joyce, who is one great alumna for Brown!

Sophie Henderson '86

New York City

Student Strike Changed His Life

After reading editor Anne Diffily's account of her involvement with the antiwar movement during her undergraduate years at Brown (Here & Now, May), I am moved to describe my own experience, which differed considerably.

I arrived at Brown a year ahead of Ms. Diffily and was comparably ignorant about our government's war, even though hometown buddies were in Vietnam at that moment. Although I was at the November 1969 State House Moratorium demonstration, at that point I was, like her, "along for the ride." This was, after all, the socially prevalent peer behavior.

The student strike of May 1970, however, changed my life. Faced with the decision to vote for or against the strike, I voted for it and decided that if this were serious enough to call a halt to my "business as usual," then it was time to pay serious attention. For the next three weeks or so, I spent every night reading about the history of the Indochina War and attending teach-ins. Every day I canvassed the people of Rhode Island, going to different neighborhoods, knocking on every door, and talking about the war with whomever was home.

My knowledge and understanding of the United States and its role in the world grew exponentially, and with it my anger and motivation to do everything I could to help change it. When the faculty gave us time off the following fall to work for electoral candidates of our choosing, I threw myself into the Senate campaign of a peace candidate in Connecticut, and after that, the McGovern

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A preview of our 1998 trips



The Other Africa A Tenting Safari

January 13 – 28

Experience the Africa of a by-gone era, the Africa lost to most travelers who stay on the main roads and in the big game park hotels, on this amazing journey through the Kenya of our imaginations. You will stay in luxury tent camps, where superb meals, including freshly baked bread, will be served to you on fine china and where you will be lulled to sleep in a real bed by the beautiful sounds of the African Savanna. Group size strictly limited; please sign up early!

BROWN FACULTY: Assistant Professor of History Nancy Jacobs
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The Last Frontier of Texas: Big Bend National Park

March 24 – 31

A brand-new destination for the Travelers is an American treasure, tucked inside the mighty curve of the Rio Grande River, a spectacularly diverse region of bold landscapes, including 7,800-foot mountains, rolling hills, river canyons, and long desert vistas. Home to Mescalero Apaches and Comanches, Buffalo Soldiers, cowboys, miners, and Mexican revolutionaries, the park has a colorful past as well as incredible natural beauty.

BROWN FACULTY: Professor of Geological Sciences Terry Tullis
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Alumni College of Tuscany

April 28 – May 6

1997's trip to this lovely campus abroad in Cortona, Tuscany, proved so popular we turned away dozens of travelers, so it seemed only fitting to offer this popular program again in 1998. Travelers to Cortona were delighted by its artistic and architectural treasures, as well as its convenient access to towns such as Siena, Perugia, Assisi, and Florence.

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Alumni College of Ireland Ennis, Ireland

May 13 – 21

Irish melodies played on a harp. Irish Set Dancing lessons. Irish Shanachi (story-tellers). Stone Age tombs, Iron-Age forts, cathedrals, abbeys, and castles. Ireland is perhaps the most enchanting country in the world. This Alumni College will unlock the mystery of 7,000 years of history's milestones, in an historic town full of old-world charm, in the heart of ancient and youthful, dignified and lively, wildly beautiful County Clare.

BROWN FACULTY: Professor of History Perry Curtis
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Côte du Rhône passage

June 2 – 15

Savor the world's finest cuisine, taste the oldest wines, and explore firsthand Van Gogh's favorite landscapes on this incredible land/river journey. You will start in the magical city of Cannes, truly the jewel of the Mediterranean's Côte d'Azur. Then sail from the 14th century capital of Christendom, Avignon, and stop along the way in Arles, Viviers, Tournon, and Lyon. What better finale than Paris, the "city of light?"

BROWN FACULTY: Associate Professor of History Carolyn Dean
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the Brown Travelers



Introducing the Treasures of Northern Italy's Po River

June 12 - 23

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BROWN FACULTY to be announced
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Alumni College in Scandinavia: Voss, Norway

June 29 - July 7

Land of Vikings and fjords, Norway is another brand-new destination for the Brown Travelers. You'll spend a week in the picturesque village of Voss, with excursions to Bergen, Vik, Ulvik, the Sognefjord and the Hardangerfjord. From a special Edvard Grieg concert to a performance of folkloric song and dance, you'll be immersed in the culture of Norway while comfortably nestled in its breathtaking natural beauty.

BROWN FACULTY to be announced
From \$2,295 including airfare from Boston or New York

Family Alaskan Wilderness and Glacier Expedition

July 8 - 20

A remarkable value, this is the Brown Travelers trip for the whole family, from grandparents to young children. The Young Explorers program is tailored to children aged 6-9, 10-13, and 14-18, who will meet with Alaskan children and with Iditarod dog sled race participants and their dogs, and participate in a raft adventure down the Tanana River. Adults will appreciate the pristine and powerful beauty of America's last wilderness, including a two-day stay in Denali National Park.

Please note: Alaska is always a sell-out, so please make your reservations early to avoid disappointment!

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presidential campaign, and at medical school, Medical Aid for Indochina.

Certainly, as Ms. Diffily observes, the student antiwar movement was "unbearably puerile" for some who, for a variety of reasons, remained alienated from it; for others, however, it was an engine of transformation.

Alan Meyers '72
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Blaming the Victim

Kennard T. Wing '78 blames a young woman who was violated for failing to show good judgment in her drinking behavior ("Alcohol and Responsibility," Mail, May). He says nothing about the judgment of the young man who thought it was fine to have sex with someone who was so drunk that she passed out and was not legally able to give consent. Her poor judgment caused her to be drunk; it took another person to have sex with her to create serious emotional consequences for both parties.

As Wing suggests, alcohol is often a factor in sexual assault. It is always wise to practice good judgment, but lapse of judgment is not an invitation for crime. Most victims of sexual assault already feel responsible for the crime committed against them. I wouldn't feel comfortable telling them that had they been more responsible, they could have prevented the crime; Brown's sexual assault policies shouldn't feel comfortable with it, either.

Even those who demonstrate "responsible drinking behavior" can be raped. Those who drink irresponsibly are no more at fault for crimes committed against them than anyone else. Encourage "responsible drinking behavior," but remember that potential victims cannot always halt sexual abuse by being responsible. Potential perpetrators can.

Julie E. Gold '96
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Anna V. Schissel '96
Roslyn Heights, N.Y.

Insulting Response

You published, in your May issue, a sarcastic and insulting letter by Geary Mizuno '77 in response to my letter, published in March. Mr. Mizuno's letter misstates what I said.

I had been disturbed by a piece in the

December *BAM* which included what I had called "a simplistic assault on the institution of the [medical] internship." Mr. Mizuno, in an attempt to give greater meaning to the word *simplistic*, wrote that he was "relieved to hear from Dr. Marantz that . . . physicians are not subject to the debilitating effects of fatigue." In fact, what I had said was: "The available evidence (limited though it may be) suggests that the risks to patients created by the loss of continuity more than offsets any benefit of reduced house-staff fatigue." This statement hardly denies the impact of fatigue, but raises questions about continuity of care (hardly an issue with truck drivers, whom Mr. Mizuno views as analogous to interns).

Mr. Mizuno chided me for "failure . . . to provide any references." Here's the citation: Petersen, L.A.; Brennan, T.A.; O'Neil, A.C.; Cook, E.F.; Lee, T.H.; "Does housestaff discontinuity of care increase the risk for preventable adverse events?" *Annals of Internal Medicine* 121(11):866-72, December 1, 1994.

I concluded my original letter by saying, "We don't do justice to the complexity of this issue with gratuitous comments such as those made in your article." Nor do we, I believe, by printing the inflammatory misrepresentations made by Mr. Mizuno.

Paul Marantz '78, '81 M.D.
Stamford, Conn.
marantz@aecom.yu.edu

Time to Change Title IX

Most of Brown's seventeen women's teams have openings on their rosters. Still the courts found that the University wasn't providing sufficient athletic opportunities for women. So Brown will add three more teams. Aspiring athletes who weren't interested in any of the seventeen existing women's teams will now have additional opportunities to form partial rosters in such popular sports as water polo and equestrian.

At the same time, according to President Gregorian, the University "will place strict limits on the men's varsity programs." Although it may please a militant faction, what does capping men's rosters have to do with providing athletic opportunities for women? It doesn't cost any more to carry reserves on most teams, so depriving these men of a chance to participate won't make funds available for women.

Instead of serving its original purpose of ending discrimination, Title IX is

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being used by ideologues and social engineers to establish discriminatory quotas. If this is what Title IX has come to, it's time to change the law.

Bob Christin '69

Washington Grove, Md.

Where Are the Values?

A \$1 million athletic coaching chair! (Brown Sports Foundation advertisement, May.) I'm speechless. Also disgusted and sad.

How many scholarships (nonathletic) would this money provide? How many underfunded academic programs could it help? Where are the values?

Janet Blake '51

Rumford, R.I.

Like an endowed professorship, an endowed coaching chair frees funds normally spent on that salary for other uses, including financial aid and academic programs. Brown does not award athletic scholarships. — Editor

More on the Millennium

Probably you have received 2,000 comments on the subject of the millennium dating. Let this be the 2,001st.

All that Dr. Juanita Wagner '49 Ph.D. described ("Here Comes the Millennium," Mail, May) is accurate and logical — except that our calendar was created without a year zero. Time went from the end of 1 B.C. to the beginning of 1 A.D. Thus, the first year A.D. ended after the final second of 1 A.D. The first decade ended after the final second of 10 A.D., and the first century after the final second of 100 A.D. The first millennium ended after the final second of 1000 A.D. Similarly, the second millennium will end after the final second of 2000 A.D. — on January 1, 2001.

Does it make any difference that the Royal Greenwich Observatory (now in Cambridge, England) asserts that the third millennium will not begin until 2001? Of course not. People act on what they believe or want to believe. It is clear they want to believe that the millennium will begin on January 1, 2000. The best one can hope for is a second celebration a year later.

My concern is with the policy that allowed publication of Dr. Wagner's letter. Publishing differences of opinion are one thing. But here is a factual inaccuracy, one that I hope the staff recognized. What is the purpose of publishing the letter?

David A. Detrich '60

Mattituck, N.Y.

ddetr@aol.com

tation was part of the first Brown Brain Science Research Day, held April 3.

I was delighted to chair the Research Day program, which was attended by nearly 200 people and which included speakers from the Departments of Cognitive Science, Neuroscience, Neurosurgery, Neurology, Psychology, and Psychiatry and Human Behavior. The event was a product of the Brown Brain Science Committee, which has been meeting for the past year. The committee's goal is to foster collaboration and to create a Center of Scientific Excellence in Research and Teaching that includes all departments at the University and its medical school that concentrate on problems of the brain and human behavior. The members of the committee are Professors James Anderson of cognitive science; Mark Bear '84 Ph.D. and John Donoghue of neuroscience; Donald Easton of neurology; Mel Epstein of neurosurgery; Bill Wooten '68 Ph.D. and Michael Walker of psychology; and Steve Rasmussen '74, Charles Marotta, and myself from psychiatry and human behavior.

Brain Science Research Day was held in conjunction with a dean's symposium that reflected Dean of Medicine Donald Marsh's enthusiasm and support for our cooperation among departments. The symposium speaker was Solomon Snyder of Johns Hopkins University, recipient of the Albert Lasker Award for Basic Biomedical Research.

Martin B. Keller

Providence

The writer is Mary E. Zucker Professor and chair of Brown's Department of Psychiatry and Human Behavior. — Editor

Low-Visibility Classnote

You folks don't know how irrelevant you are to thousands of older alumni. They don't even read the *BAM*.

How do I know? Last December an item about me appeared in the Classes section. I was a highly visible character on the campus. Only three folks responded, and there are more than 600 in the class. My high school class of 1948 had 235 grads. An informal phone and letter network by a couple of friends in October produced more than twenty phone calls and letters from coast to coast.

The irrefutable conclusion: huge numbers of older alumni are not reading the *BAM*.

Miles E. Cunitz '52

Riverside, Ill.

Cell Talk and More

An article in your May issue ("Cell Talk," Elms) reported on the research of Assistant Professor of Neuroscience Justin Fallon, a molecular biologist whose present-

Reference Remedy

In a previous issue, you referred to a publication by Abdul Hakim Khan on the benefits of 7.2 grams per day of garlic powder. Unfortunately, the exact reference was not given. Will you please rectify this oversight? Thank you.

James H. Austin '46

Moscow, Ind.

The article appeared in Volume 64, Number 6 of the American Journal of Clinical Nutrition, pages 866-70. — Editor

Biologists in Belize

In response to a letter from Skye Dent '76 ("The Real Belize," Mail, May), Managing Editor Norman Boucher skirts the main thrust of Dent's complaint: Brown Uni-

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versity should *not* be conducting nineteenth-century-style research in Belize.

While studying in Belize last fall, I learned the country's economic and political status is far more complex than is advertised to tourists. Following Belize's independence from Britain, it fell into enormous debt. In an effort to gain foreign currency and defray its financial obligations, the Belizean government is recruiting international investors.

I am concerned that Belize is "cashing in on the kind of short-sighted logging and mining that marked the colonial period." In the early 1990s, the Belizean government issued timber extraction permits to a Malaysian logging company. The deforestation of old-growth forests jeopardizes the livelihood of many subsistence-based communities. At the same time, Belize's expanding aquaculture industry threatens the coastal mangrove and estuary ecosystems. Under pressure from foreign investors, Belize is considering offshore oil extraction. If such mining operations proceed, much of the reef ecosystem that tourists flock to see will be jeopardized.

Belizeans have held public protests and are seeking international support to prevent the destruction of their habitat. Brown and its biology department should give the people of Belize an opportunity to express their plight. Researchers studying in Belize should be informed not only about their field of study, but also about the context within which they study.

Clancy J. Clark '98
Campus

Surviving Christianity

Samuel S. Cuthbert's letter ("Build an Ark," Mail, May) enraged me. Let me correct his observation: "Over the long haul [Christianity] has provided American Judaism with its greatest buffer against the godless ethnocentrism that has pursued the Jewish people since the days of the idolaters of Egypt and Babylon."

Christianity has been not a buffer, but the justification for centuries of persecution. The Spanish Inquisition, the pogroms, and Hitler's "final solution" were all in the name of Christianity, often with the blessings of the pope and other religious leaders. Judaism has survived because our beliefs and observances are distinct from Christian beliefs and observances.

As an observant Jew, I have heard all my life about not "quibbling over whether meetings should infringe on Jewish . . . religious observances." Without such

"quibbling" at Brown, I would have had to choose between violating my religious beliefs or missing classes, exams, or meals. If Brown has become a little more sensitive to these issues than it was twenty-five years ago, it is a reason to celebrate, not castigate, this change.

Sharon Stern Gerstman '72
Buffalo, N.Y.

gerstman@acsu.buffalo.edu

The sentence referred to in Mr. Cuthbert's letter reads: "Rather than quibbling over whether meetings should infringe on Jewish or Christian religious observances. . . ." — Editor

Keeney: No Villain

I cannot accept Martin Plaut's ill-considered criticism of Barnaby Keeney ("Gregorian's Successor," Mail, April). I knew Keeney as mentor, colleague, president, and friend. He possessed all the good qualities which undergraduate Plaut observed in him. If he maintained some relationship with the Central Intelligence Agency (and I do not know this to be so), it hardly warrants an accusation of hypocrisy.

Many of us who served our country in intelligence during World War II were asked to carry on in peacetime in the CIA. I declined the invitation, but a number of

my colleagues, including Brown alumni, accepted. Despite its bad press in recent years, the CIA played a useful and necessary role in American security. It was not villainous when Keeney was president, and Keeney was no villain. Brown would be fortunate, indeed, to find another president as witty, thoughtful, and high-minded.

Edwin Burrows Smith '39 A.M., '50 Ph.D.
Huntington Woods, Mich. ∞

CORRECTIONS

Augustus A. White III is a member of the class of 1957. His class year was given incorrectly in a July Under the Elms list of honorary-degree recipients.

The Meiklejohn Lectures feature figures from the field of law, not "world-class economists" as was stated in "All the President's Friends" (July).

A sentence in a letter from Robert A. diCurcio '54 (Mail, July) should have read: "Here's the way to chase athletic brown studies [not "Brown students," as the B.A.M. had it] away, once and for all." Mr. diCurcio explains: "I meant the sentence to be mildly reproving of those who use a liberal arts college to fulfill dreams of sports stardom." He cites the *American Heritage Dictionary*: "brown study: noun — a state of deep thought."

The name of Susan Hurley-Glowa '97 Ph.D. was misspelled in a photo caption in The Classes (July). The B.A.M. regrets the error.



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VARTAN GREGORIAN was once pictured in the *Brown Alumni Monthly* alongside sheep. E. Gordon Gee was once shown in Ohio State's alumni magazine standing with a pig. Now these two men have something other than farm animals in common: history will know them both as presidents of Brown.

Although Gee does not become Brown's seventeenth president until January 1, he has already made his presence felt. He has been briefly to campus on working visits and has summoned senior administrators to meet with him in Ohio. For much of the summer the question uppermost in the minds of faculty, staff, and students has been, "Who is E. Gordon Gee?"

First the facts. Gee was born February 2, 1944, in Vernal, Utah (pop. 6,644), between the wild country of Ashley National Forest and Dinosaur National Monument. He was raised a Mormon by his mother, Vera, a third-grade teacher, and his father, a teacher and oil-company man who passed on to his son the first name Elwood. (Neither man has cared for it much.) Gee was a smart child, a self-described nerd who in high school played bass drum in the marching band and served as student body president. "I never saw a non-Mormon or a Democrat until I was eighteen," he likes to tell reporters. Valedictorian of his high school class (pop. 150), he received a bachelor's degree



PETER GOLDBERG

E. Gordon Gee

Introducing the seventeenth president

in history from the University of Utah before earning a law degree and a doctorate in education at Columbia.

Gee next spent a year as a judicial fellow and senior staff assistant to U.S. Supreme Court Chief Justice Warren Burger and then four years as associate law dean and law professor at Brigham Young University. In 1979, he became dean and professor at West Virginia University's law school; two years later he was West Virginia's president. He was thirty-seven, one of the youngest college presidents in the country.

WHEN E. GORDON GEE was fifteen years old, he made a defining sartorial decision. He began wearing a bow tie. The choice, quirky

and uncool, has been a metaphor for his personality ever since. Gee told a reporter from the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* last winter that at West Virginia, he was once advised to "look and act like a university president." The bow tie was replaced by neckties and three-piece suits, but, Gee said, "I was failing. I was miserable." He returned to his trademark bow ties and stopped listening to other people's ideas about how a college president should act. The school prospered.

So well, in fact, that in 1985 he accepted the presidency of the University of Colorado, a post he held for five years. While boosting the university's fund-raising and building its football program, he became so popular in Colorado that observers speculated he might

run for governor — speculation that Gee, who has described himself as "either a Rockefeller Republican or a Jeffersonian Democrat," did little to discourage. The same popularity soon surrounded him after he took over as president of Ohio State in 1990. In June 1995, one local television station interrupted Sally Jessy Raphael's talk show to broadcast live Gee's return to Columbus after declining an offer to become

president of the University of California. This year, Ohio television gave saturation coverage to his announcement that he had chosen to leave for Brown.

Gee's popularity at Ohio State is even more remarkable for coming at a time of diminishing public resources. When the state cut funding for higher education, Gee responded by cutting unpopular academic programs and combining others. Heads rolled; when he ended — temporarily, it turned out — Ohio State's \$15 million investment in an observatory on Arizona's Mount Graham, the chairman of the astronomy department resigned. Gee raised academic standards at the school, which has 55,000 students, and began an \$850 million fund-raising campaign. Long known as a football powerhouse, Ohio State was soon gaining commensurate respect for its academic programs.

Gee accepted the job at Brown after turning down offers to run the state univer-

sity systems in California, New York, and North Carolina. All were drawn to an educator known for combining an impressive mind, compulsive work habits, political savvy, and a warmth he's extended to students, faculty, staff, reporters, and even public adversaries. "This guy's wit and tongue are so quick," wrote one columnist in the *Dayton Daily News* last year, "he could moonlight as a mongoose."

Adversity, however, has also sought out Gordon Gee, most tragically in December 1991, when his first wife, Elizabeth, died of breast cancer at the age of forty-six. (Their daughter, Rebekah, is a graduate student at Columbia.) Three years later he married Constance Bumgarner, who most recently has been an Ohio State assistant professor of art and education and the director of the university's arts policy and administration program. At Brown she will be an assistant professor of public policy and education.

The Gees should be fun to watch. At Ohio State, Gee dropped in regularly at student slumber parties, campus bars, tailgate parties, and cafeteria meals. He once put on a Velcro suit and flung himself against a Velcro wall to promote health and fitness. Last fall he showed up for a football game wearing a cowboy hat, an argyle sweater, and (of course) a bow tie while riding a horse named Brandy. All of these antics, say longtime Gee observers, mask a steely determination and an uncanny ability to get people to excel. "Dr. Gee has the unique ability to get other people around him to do things they didn't before him think were possible," one Ohio State trustee told the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*. Another trustee added, "He could

SINCE LAST TIME...

"The Final Inning," a short story by graduate student and *BAM* summer intern Thomas Glave, will appear in this year's **O. Henry Award** anthology, along with works by John Barth, André Dubus, Carol Shields, and others.... A study co-authored by researchers from Brown's Center for Gerontology and Health Care Research concluded that recent federal **regulation of the nursing-home industry** has reduced the hospitalizations of frail residents by 28 percent without increasing their death rate, demonstrating that at least some federal regulation may be a good thing.... Despite a touch of post-campaign donor fatigue, the Brown Annual Fund rallied at the eleventh hour to **exceed its goal**, topping out at \$9.9 million.... Brown's Women Writers Project has landed a \$190,000 National Endowment for the Humanities grant to beef up its computer database of English-language **books written by women** before 1830.... The University is producing a new video for students **living off campus**; it emphasizes neighborliness and courtesy.

walk up to us right now and figure out what he can say to you and me to connect." Although it's too early to be certain what he will focus on at Brown, he has hinted that he would like create a more even balance between undergraduate and graduate education.

Writing in *Ohio State Alumni Magazine* this summer, Dan L. Heinlen, the president and CEO of the Ohio State Alumni Association, offered what is perhaps the most useful advice so far for Gee-watchers at Brown: listen for his use of the word "nonetheless." "For Gordon," Heinlen observed, "nonetheless" is as characteristic of his speech as bow ties are of his dress. It is his signal to pay attention. When Gordon says 'nonetheless,' you know something is coming – the punch line, the point, the purpose. And that pretty much sums up the man and his presidency at Ohio State – you always knew something was coming."

— Norman Boucher

Hot Seat

What a chair can tell you

AT FIRST people thought Jessica Beckett-McWalter '98 was joking. Why on earth was this student asking so many questions about Brown chairs – not the academic kind but the ones you actually sit on?

But Beckett-McWalter wasn't joking. The American civilization and education concentrator was looking at the Brown chairs – there have been four – as cultural artifacts. For her Undergraduate Teaching and Research Assistantship, the Brooklyn native spent the summer helping Associate Professor Susan Smulyan prepare the Introduction to American Civilization course she's teaching this fall.

"I must admit," Beckett-McWalter says, "when I began my research I was a little bit skeptical about the validity of this type of research." Instead of consulting library books,

she interviewed the Brown Bookstore buyer in charge of the chairs. She talked to their manufacturer and wandered the campus in search of them. She even analyzed old alumni association ads in the *BAM*. Beckett-McWalter became so absorbed in the project that Smulyan asked her to deliver the course lecture on the Brown chairs herself this semester.

The story of the Brown chairs began in 1954. "Brown wanted a chair because all the prestigious schools had one," Beckett-McWalter explains. "But the University wanted one that was unique," one that would represent the Rhode Island of 1764, the year Brown was founded. Although Brown at first decided upon a Windsor chair, a popular and sturdy



Jessica Beckett-McWalter '98

model that had been mass-produced in colonial Newport, a manufacturer suggested a captain's chair would be similar yet more comfortable. In the interest of comfort, the University also came up with a rocking chair, and the first Brown chairs were born.

In 1978 Brown offered a third alternative, the Hitchcock chair, with a rush seat and

a straight back. On the back was a reproduction of an 1854 painting of the Green, the first ever published. When sales of this more-expensive model sagged, however, it was replaced a few years ago by the Liberty chair, which more closely resembles chairs sold by other Ivy League schools.

"Objects," says Susan Smulyan, "are how we see ourselves." If objects are us, what do the Brown chairs reveal about Brown values? The chairs are homey but not too homey, comfortable but not too comfortable, as befits a school founded on Puritan values. They are seats of self-improvement, offering "sturdy comfort," "dignity," "beauty," and "simplicity," in the words of the advertisements for the chairs that have been published through the decades. They are colonial and elegant, yet assertively American.

By 1764, the Windsor chair was cheap enough to be widely purchased and therefore democratic. Today, on the other hand, a Brown chair costs \$249.99. One lesson of history is that some things *do* change. — Norman Boucher

One Man's Continuing Ed.

A new vice president for alumni

STEVEN CALVERT has big plans for you. Just after Commencement, he left his job as director of alumni relations at Carnegie Mellon University to become Brown's first-ever Vice President for Alumni Relations.

Calvert has been helping universities connect with their graduates since 1976, when a chance meeting landed him at the helm of Dartmouth's continuing education program.



Steven Calvert

Fresh out of Rutgers' graduate school, Calvert was finishing his Ph.D. dissertation on Henry James while working as an adjunct lecturer at Dartmouth. There, the late Jim Esperson, a Shakespeare scholar in the English department, offered him a full-time job as director of alumni education. "What's that?" Calvert asked him.

Twenty years later Calvert is still trying to answer the question to his own satisfaction. His peers, on the other hand, think he answered it long ago. His work at Dartmouth netted him two awards from the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education and made him a finalist for a Kellogg National Fellowship. He was also in demand to lecture to alumni professionals around the country. "Measuring the success of alumni programs is unique," he says. "There's a great temptation to compare your school to other schools, but you reach a point where you just have to be who you are."

In his new office on the second floor of the Maddock Alumni Center, Calvert is emerging quickly from his get-to-know-you stage by planning a new joint project with the Office of Career Planning Services. He wants to

put the University's database of alumni volunteers — the largest of its kind in the country, he says — to work. If he's successful, alumni will be able to submit brief synopses of their careers and day-to-day responsibilities, which will then be available to interested students and alumni. "People won't get a name and a phone number," he

says. "If someone wants to know what life is like for a chemical engineer in mid-career, they can look it up with a keyword search — and never bother anyone."

Calvert is happy with the current strength of such offerings as Reunion Weekend and the *Brown Alumni Magazine* (which he now supervises), and has no plans to change what is already working. Instead, he will focus on creating new programs and products to better connect the University with its alumni. "I've been looking at Brown for good examples for twenty years," he says. "I want to create the capability to be the best ten years from now." — Chad Galts

A Piece of the Rock

Is there life on Mars?

WHEN A TINY CHUNK of a space rock known as ALH 84001 arrived on campus in 1993, Brown researchers had no idea it would become one of the biggest science stories of the decade. Research Associate Takahiro Hiroi had asked NASA for the specimen, thinking it was a simple meteorite. But about a year after he received it,

scientists discovered that ALH 84001 was actually of martian origin — and the discoveries didn't stop there. In August 1996, NASA scientist David McKay shook the scientific world when he revealed in *Science* that the meteorite contained fossilized evidence of life on Mars.

About a year before McKay's study was completed, Assistant Professor of Geological Sciences Jack Mustard '90 Ph.D. teamed with Hiroi, professor Carlé Pieters, and Janice Bishop '94 Ph.D. to work on the sample. The collaboration was a natural.



Jack Mustard with a vial of ground-up Martian rock, which is seen at actual size (inset).

Hiroi, Mustard says, "specializes in meteorites and asteroids, and I have a long-standing interest in Mars."

Mustard wanted to study the rock's reflected light

signature to search for trace amounts of minerals, especially carbonate. "We've never seen carbonate on the surface of Mars," he says, "but every model says it should be there." The mineral would later prove crucial to McKay's hypothesis.

Finding the carbonate was no easy task, especially since Brown's sample — "a chip about the size of the nail on your little finger," Mustard says — contained only minuscule traces of it. He ran the sample through a spectrometer, a device for identifying minerals by measuring their reflected light signature.

When measuring the chip produced little interesting data, Mustard had it ground into a fine powder. The resulting increase in the sample's surface area produced what he was looking for. "It definitely contains a certain amount of carbonate," he says. "And where we did find it," he adds, eyeing a vial of Martian dust, "there were other signs consistent with the presence of organic compounds."

Though his original research goal was to help focus future Mars missions and fine-tune designs for remote-sensing devices, Mustard now finds himself with a pile of unpublished

data that could change the way we think about life beyond Earth. Scientists have long known the ingredients necessary for life: liquid water, carbon, and some form of energy. Perhaps Mustard's piece of the rock will begin to answer the crucial question whether living matter exists on other planets.

— Chad Galts



VARTAN GREGORIAN will leave Providence by mid-September, but the city's school board has ensured that his name will live on among Brown's Fox Point neighbors.

In August the board voted to rename the Fox Point Elementary School the Vartan Gregorian Elementary School at Fox Point to honor of the outgoing Brown president's service to public education. To Gregorian, whose reforms have included inviting schoolteachers to join each year's Commencement procession, the renaming was a dream come true.

The move was the idea of Mayor Vincent A. "Buddy" Cianci Jr., a long-time sparring partner of Gregorian's over Brown's tax-exempt status. Lately, however, the relationship between the two men has been more fraternal. At Commencement this year, Gregorian announced he would create the Vincent A. Cianci Jr. Urban Scholarship to support the work of a Brown student aimed at improving life in the city.

Last June, the president beamed as he was mobbed by children during a visit to "his" new school (see photo, above). He reacted more soberly, though, when he learned from Principal Mary Brennan that a lack of space meant that Fox Point's art and

Name Fame

President Gregorian helps a neighborhood school

music teachers were forced to move from classroom to classroom while pushing their supplies in shopping carts.

When Gregorian asked how he could help, Brennan replied that a wish of hers had been to acquire and renovate an abandoned city bathhouse adjacent to the school. The problem: city officials weren't interested. Gregorian asked for a phone, tracked down Cianci at a San Diego convention, and pledged his help in raising money for the project. In August, after Gregorian and Cianci toured the bathhouse together, city officials got busy studying the feasibility of converting the brick building into an arts and science center for the elementary school.

Brennan is thankful for Gregorian's intervention. "We are just so delighted that he took the time, or made the time, to help us," she says. "If the facility ever gets built, we would like to name it the Vartan Gregorian Arts and Science Center."

Gregorian, meanwhile, promises that his involvement won't end when he returns permanently to New York City this fall to head the Carnegie Corporation. "I will do whatever I can to help the children of Fox Point," he says, "no matter where I am."

— Richard P. Morin

BY PETER MANDEL

The Other Side of the Ball

Want to understand the football team's chances this year? Think defense.

Take a cursory glance at the year ahead for Brown football, and the signposts point in two directions. It could be a banner season featuring veteran Bears hungry for the elusive Ivy title. Or it could be yet another year of scrambling to find a way out of the dense, unfathomable middle of the Ivy pack.

Brown finished third last fall after a heartbreaking final-drive loss to Dartmouth that ended its blue-sky bid for a share of the Ivy crown. And this year's squad will have to line up without Jason McCullough (Brown's all-time leading passer), Marquis Jessie (Brown's all-time leading rusher), and first-team All-American tight end Paul Choquette — all lost to graduation.

Beyond the absence of these high-profile players, however, head coach Mark Whipple '79 sees light at the end of the football tunnel. "The thing I'm real happy about this year," he says, "is that everyone's asking what the *team* will be like rather than [asking] about individuals." And the team, he continues, stacks up well against last year's. "We're a little faster than we've been," Whipple explains. "We're a little bigger, we're a little stronger — and we're a little more mature." Whipple points out that fourteen starting players are returning, evenly split between offense and defense.

On offense are All-American wide receiver Sean Morey '99, versatile pass-catching fullback Mike Wall '99, and Herculean offensive tackle Dan McClutchy '98, who was a second-team All-Ivy pick in 1996. Returning on defense are safety Rocky Parson '98, Academic All-American lineman Matt Simmons '98, and middle linebacker Joe Karcutskie '98, who was given an honorable mention for last season's All-American



DAVID SILVERMAN

"Tackle by Kar-cut-skie!"
was the announcer's cry all last fall, when the junior linebacker set a Brown season record for tackles.

team and who was second-team All-Ivy.

In these quarterback-conscious times, it's not often that a defensive player is the undisputed focus of a football team, but coaches and players seem to agree that co-captain Karcutskie is the pillar holding up this year's Brown edifice. A bit small for a linebacker at five feet eleven inches and 200 pounds, Karcutskie is "quick as a cat," according to defensive coordinator Don Brown. Last season he showed a cat's pouncing instincts by racking up a school-record 137 tackles, a record previously held by John Woodring '81, who, after graduating, played for the New York Jets. "I've coached defense at three Ivy schools," says Brown, "and Joe is one of the best — perhaps *the* best — I've ever had. From the middle linebacker spot he dominates the game from sideline to sideline, and when times get tough he brings the rest of the defense with him."

For example, during last season's Dartmouth game Karcutskie responded to a tough goal-line push with two touchdown-saving tackles (the second with another linebacker). "On defense," Karcutskie says when asked about the plays, "you're there for each other in that kind of situation, because if one guy screws up and they score, it makes everyone else's job harder."

This good-soldier mentality comes, in

part, from Karcutskie's dad, who before retiring was an Army project engineer and who signed his son up for Pop Warner football at the tender age of five. The normal starting age is eight, but, according to Karcutskie, "I had three older brothers, and my dad and I agreed that I didn't want to be watching when I could be out there playing."

His workaday modesty may have been cultured in his rural Pennsylvania hometown. West Wyoming is a lunch-bucket kind of place within easy reach of Scranton, where the biggest employer is a sheet-metal manufacturer and the entire population seems addicted to high school football. When he played there, Karcutskie remembers, "it was always easy to get motivated, because I was lining up next to kids I had grown up with. The people in the stands knew me, and they would stop me on the street to talk the day after a game."

In high school Karcutskie logged time on offense as a wide receiver, a fullback, and a tight end; when the other team had the ball, he was a defensive back or a defensive end. Remarkably, his first game as a linebacker didn't come until his first year at Brown. This tour of duty on the other side of the ball gave Karcutskie a feel for the differences between the mind-sets of a running back and the guy who tries to haul him down. "On offense you think more schematically," he says. "If I'm playing offense, I'm thinking about blocking a guy, I'm looking at him before the snap, thinking ahead. On defense, I go after the ball. It's instinct."

Brown's other co-captain, Dan McClutchy, insists that, despite Karcutskie's habit of downplaying the cerebral side of

his ability to swing the Brown defense into rapid response, "he has an amazing sense of what's happening out there. I have to block him every day in practice. He knows that if the linemen do certain things, the ball is going to go a certain way." Middle linebacker is the core of the defense, according to McClutchy. "The center is where the action is. Joe has both run and pass responsibility, and not only does he bring it to a new level, he does it on every single play."

Don Brown agrees that Karcutskie's strength ultimately hinges on the simple fact that he never eases up. "He's a sixty-minute-type guy," Brown says. "Somehow he's always so collected and poised during a game that it rubs off on everybody else. We're going to be tough this year, and let me tell you a big reason for that. The best of Joe K. is yet to come."

A Look Ahead

How does the year ahead shape up for other teams? Here are some early prognostications.

Women's Soccer

Coach Phil Pincince's Brown teams had never finished lower than the Ivy top three before 1996's seventh-place finish. This year, the fourth-winningest coach in NCAA Division I history has a bonanza with no fewer than ten of his starters returning. Look for an Ivy title: Brown's thirteenth.

Men's Soccer

Last season, the bottom should have fallen out of this sport, when, after a stellar 1995 campaign, the team fielded eight freshman starters at various times. Instead the Bears went 8-5-4. Now the squad is loaded with talented and experienced sophomores, such as top scorer Josh Anderson. Look for a trip back to the NAAs, not only in the 1997 season but in the years to follow.

Field Hockey

Although they're coming off an essentially mediocre campaign, the raw firepower of this team should make them contenders for Ivy honors. Last year, the team very quietly broke three school records: most goals in a game (eight), most players with at least one goal in a game (seven), and most goals in a season (thirty-three).

Volleyball

An easy call. According to co-captain Leyla Goldsmith '98, a dominating middle blocker for this Ivy League championship team, "Since we have all our starters returning, and since we've worked really hard this summer, I don't think anyone can beat us."

Women's Basketball

Stability is the key here. This team finished second in the Ivies last year and lost none of its five starters and ten letter-winners to graduation. Junior shooting guard Vita Redding, who ranked fifth in the nation and first in the Ivy League in scoring, should pave the way to the Ivy crown.



DAVID SILVERMAN (2)

Guard Vita Redding '99 (above) soars over Harvard on her way to the Ivy scoring record last winter. Ivy Player of the Year Trishna Patel '98 (right) will lead women's tennis to new heights.

Men's Basketball

A grueling schedule and an inexperienced team added up to last year's 4-22 debacle. Three returnees on the front line will work with dynamic guard Aaron Butler '99 to launch the Bears at least into the middle of the Ivy pack.

Men's Track

This squad, which competes indoors in the winter and outside in the spring, is

anchored by stalwarts Jeff Nord '99, who last year was a second-team All-Ivy in the long jump, and Trinity Gray, whose name sounds like a thoroughbred's and who gallops like one, too. Gray was named an All-American last year as a freshman in the 800-meter run. Still, the team faces tough competition.

Women's Ice Hockey

Coming off a storied 28-2-1 season, this team has nowhere to go but down, having waved good-bye to defensive star Tara Mounsey '00, who will play for the U.S. Olympic team, and having graduated its all-time leading scorer, Katie King, and its fourth all-time leading scorer, Danielle Solari.



Women's Tennis

It would be hard to overstate the potential of these women. The team's top six players are returning after a season in which they won the Ivy title, finished second in the East, and reached the NAAs and national ranking for the first time ever.

Led by Trishna Patel '98, the Intercollegiate Tennis Association Player to Watch, the Bears should make it into the NCAA East Regional final round after grabbing their second straight Ivy crown.

Men's Baseball

Unlike women's tennis, this sport has nowhere to go but up, having suffered through a 1997 season that, with a record thirty-seven losses, could have made even fans of the Chicago Cubs weep. The hardball Bears lost only one player to graduation and have a solid nucleus of returning starters, all of whom were freshmen and sophomores last year. They should be leaner, meaner, and hungrier.

Women's Softball

The team will have to shake off the graduation of its star pitcher (two-sport star Katie King) as well as sluggers Shana Advani, Jess Hatfield, and Becky Kellar. It ain't gonna be easy, as Leo Durocher used to say; 1998 will be a wait-till-next-year season for this Bear team, which racked up a 10-2 Ivy record last season while snagging the Ivy pennant. ♣

SCOREBOARD

A Look Back: Final Spring Results

Baseball

5-37

Despite freshman batting and base-stealing sensation Jeff Lawler, it was a long, lopsided season.

Men's Crew

4-1

A second-place finish at the IRA championships capped off a close-but-no-cigar year.

Women's Crew

5-1

Like the men's shell, the women's only regular-season loss was to powerful Princeton.

Men's Lacrosse

8-7

Stellar wins over Syracuse and Duke while playing one of the nation's toughest schedules provided an NCAA berth.

Women's Lacrosse

10-4

Finished the season with a seven-game winning streak, including a 22-4 drubbing of New Hampshire.

Softball

20-23-1

A fourth Ivy title, thanks to the golden arm and great bat of pitcher Katie King '97.

Men's Tennis

6-12

The presence of only one senior, Marcos Rollan, gave the Bears little leverage against strong Ivy competition.

Women's Tennis

19-3

Wow. An Ivy crown, the NCAA East Regional semifinals, and seventeen straight spring wins.

Men's Outdoor Track

3-0

The 4 x 400 relay squad notched the second-fastest time in Brown history at the Penn Relays.

Women's Outdoor Track

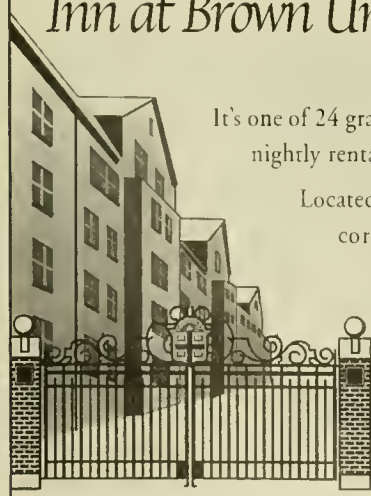
4-0

Pentathlon ace Flor Trespalacios '97 was one of many bright spots.

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The Transfer

Chelsea Clinton chose Stanford over Brown. A senior who has studied at both schools says she may yet change her mind.

Relieved to stretch my legs, I drop my bag at the curb and inhale the humid Providence air. The train ride from Baltimore to Brown – a blur of indistinguishable towns and overgrazed fields – is finally over. Though I'm not a freshman, I certainly feel like one. The skyline, the people, and the smells are unfamiliar. As the taxi eases through Kennedy Plaza, I peer through the fingerprinted glass at my new home.

That was two years ago. I spent my first year of college navigating the earthquake-worn campus of Stanford University. After growing up in a Maryland town, I left for the West Coast having never seen the Pacific Ocean or Palo Alto's chaparral-covered hills. I felt a bit like Lewis and Clark – I wanted to explore, to begin the next phase of my life in unfamiliar surroundings. The novelty of my grand adventure, however, began to wear off soon after I arrived. Like pieces from different puzzles, Stanford and I just didn't fit.

Part of the problem was the size of the place: it felt more like a city than a community of learners. My organic chemistry class was so large that the students were divided between two lecture halls. The lucky ones enjoyed the professor's live presentation. The rest of us watched his image dance across a large projection screen. Was this what the admission brochure had meant by faculty-student interaction?

Then there was the time I rushed to the library, intending to get a head start on a philosophy presentation about Sigmund Freud. I found all the books I needed in the enormous card catalog, but when I went to the shelf, a pale blue placard announced that the books had been

moved to a storage warehouse off campus. The warehouse, unfortunately, was open only during my class periods.

Not that Stanford was all bad. There were afternoons when, at the end of an exhausting training ride on my bicycle, I would crest a section of the coastal mountains and gaze out at the golden Pacific, where gulls scanned the shoreline for mollusks and fishermen headed out to sea to begin the nightly harvest. There were moments when I talked about the future with friends over honey-drenched bread and lukewarm tea. But despite such times, I wanted a different academic experience, one in which I could speak openly with professors and creep out from the shadow of graduate students.

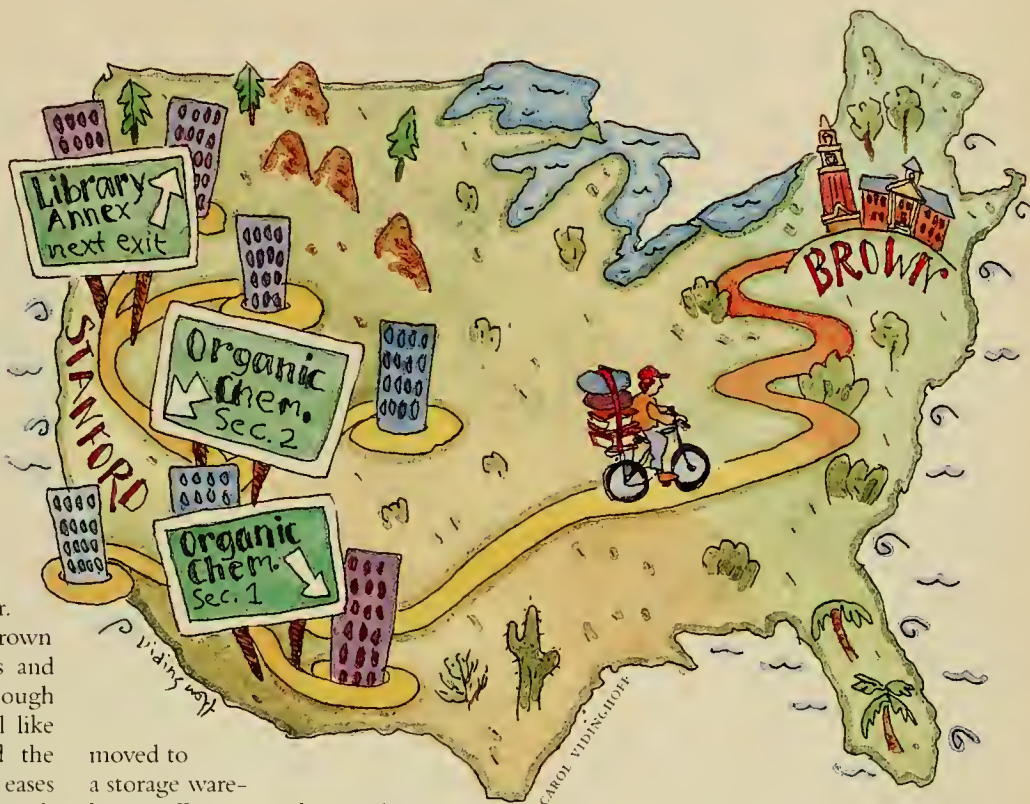
So I transferred to Brown. Treated partly as a freshman, partly as a seasoned college veteran, I spent the first few weeks feeling schizophrenic and isolated in my fraternity-house room. Maybe I'd made a bad decision. But once I settled into classes, my uneasiness began to subside. Suddenly I had teachers who took great interest in what I was learning. My first biology class – on the diversity of mammals – had only eleven students, and the enthusiastic young professor quickly learned our names. As we bent over cold metal dissection tables in the anatomy lab, she glided from student to student

with her infectious warmth and curiosity. Without a projection screen to rob the course of immediacy, I fell in love with biology.

In time I found my niche. I met other students who enjoyed riding bikes, and together we reestablished the cycling club, spending afternoons roaming north of Providence through Scituate, Woonsocket, and Smithfield. Closer to campus, I captured images of the Providence landscape for a photography course at RISD, with miles of local sidewalk passing under my feet. I became a resource coordinator at the Swearer Center for Public Service, where I developed a better understanding of the communities I'd been photographing. No longer a strange cityscape viewed through a taxicab window, Providence came alive.

I no longer have doubts about transferring. I still miss my Stanford friends and the rugged California landscape, and I vividly remember how difficult it was to rebuild my life in Providence. But I also remember the feeling of hope as the taxi drove up College Hill and stopped at the Green. Beginning again – *tabula rasa* – was the right thing to do. ☺

Scott Upton is an ecology and evolutionary biology concentrator from Ellicott City, Maryland.



The Year Brown Rose to the Occasion

It was an exciting year. Charles Evans Hughes, class of 1881, was narrowly defeated for the presidency by Woodrow Wilson. Jazz was sweeping the country. Boston defeated Brooklyn to take the World Series. The year began with the blossoming of a new tradition – the Rose Bowl. And Brown was there.

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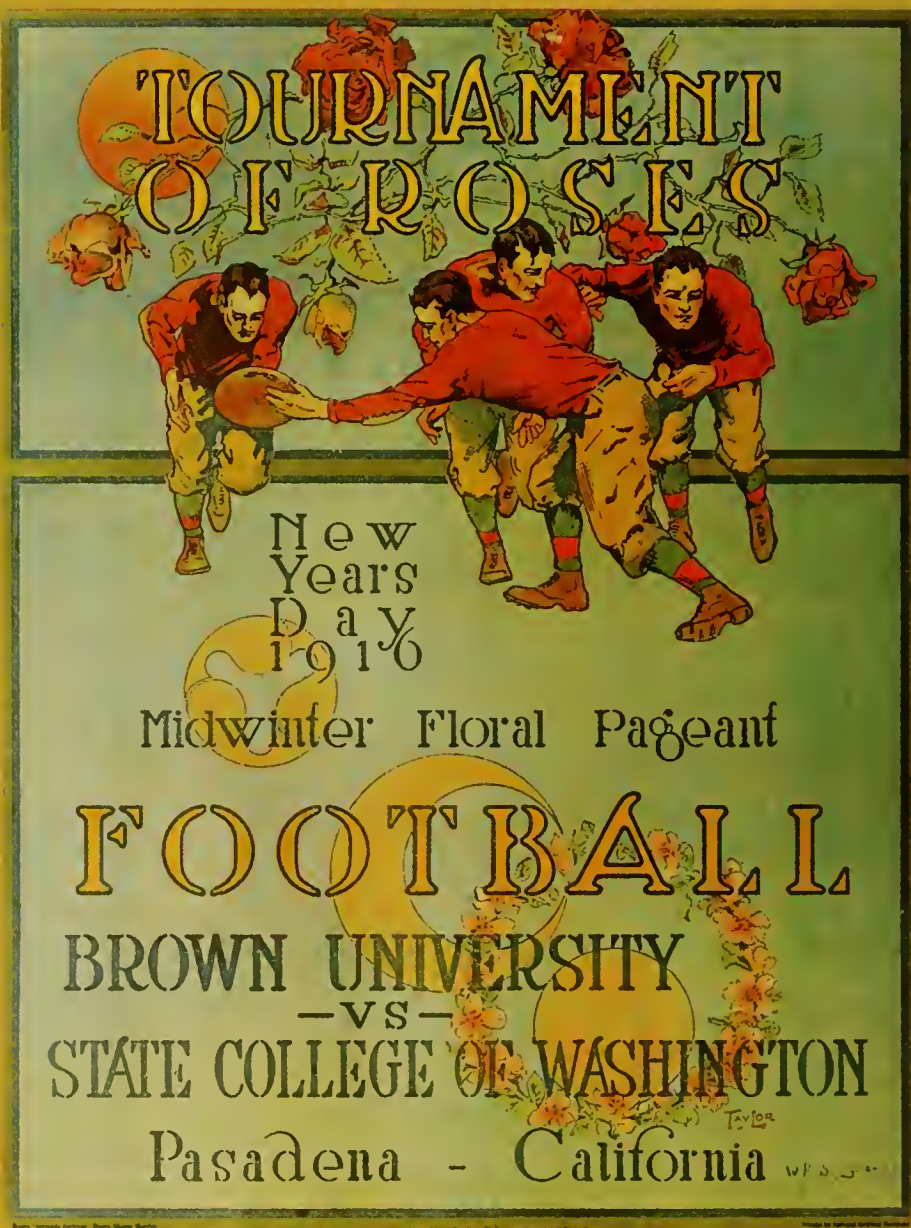
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THE PERFECT HOLIDAY GIFT

Of Time and the River

Rising Tide: The Great Mississippi Flood of 1927 and How It Changed America, by **John M. Barry** '68 (Simon & Schuster, 524 pages, \$27.50).

BY CHAD GALTS

The Mississippi River has been a favorite muse for American novelists ever since Mark Twain sent Huck floating downstream with Jim. In *Absalom, Absalom!* William Faulkner wrote that the Mississippi “runs not only through the physical land of which it is the geological umbilical, [and] through the spiritual lives of the beings within its scope, but is very Environment itself which laughs at degrees of latitude and temperature.” But can a work of historical nonfiction, in which rivers are rarely observed to “laugh,” deliver an equally compelling vision of America? The answer, we discover in John Barry’s mesmerizing book, is yes.

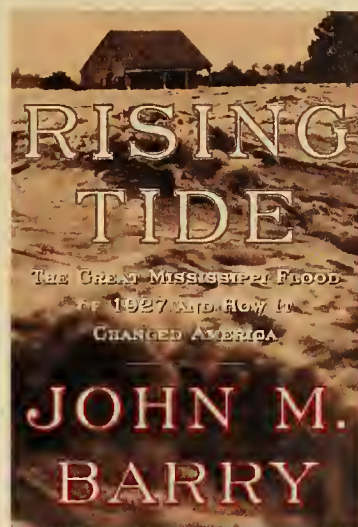
What allows *Rising Tide* to rise above the sum of its historical, hydrological, and sociological data is the author’s skill as a storyteller. Barry’s deft pacing and detail make compelling the bureaucratic decisions that have affected the Mississippi River over the past 100 years. He is able to turn even such dull material as river-flow dynamics into interesting narrative. The Mississippi, he writes, “moves south in layers and whorls, like an uncoiling rope made up of a multitude of discrete fibers, each one following an independent and unpredictable path, each one separately and together capable of snapping like a whip.”

Rising Tide tells the story of the greatest flood in American history. In June of 1927, after months of record-breaking rain across the entire country, thirty feet of water covered an area of the South “roughly equal to Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Hampshire, and Vermont combined,” Barry writes. There are no official figures for the death and destruction wreaked along the upper Mississippi valley and its tributaries, and there are great disparities among the reports from

farther south. But as many as 1,000 people were killed, and one million – a little less than 8 percent of the country’s total population at the time – were left homeless. Dollar estimates of the total damage ranged from \$246 million to \$1 billion – between \$2 billion and \$8.4 billion in today’s dollars.

The flood was not an equal-opportunity catastrophe. Barry reminds us that in the United States, economic disaster almost always makes distinctions based on race. In Greenville, Mississippi, blacks and whites worked side by side to shore up sagging levees during the early stages of the flood. But as the waters rose higher, so did racial tensions. When food grew scarce, the local chapter of the Red Cross, under the direction of William Percy – son of former U.S. Senator Leroy Percy

and a member of one of the South’s most powerful family dynasties – initiated discriminatory policies for the distribution of relief to flood victims. Percy also instructed the National Guard to begin rounding up black sharecroppers from the Mississippi Delta at gunpoint to rebuild the levees around Greenville as subsequent flood crests bore down on the city. Though the blacks’ crops were under thirty feet of water, their livestock was gone, their homes were washed away, and many of their wives and children were drowned. Percy and his fellow landowners wanted to protect what little property they had left and ensure that when the waters receded, there would be a labor force to till the Delta’s rich soil. Refugee camps became concentration camps; blacks were forbidden to leave.



John Barry grew up in Providence, but “for some reason,” he says, “the Mississippi always attracted me.” The river pulled Barry all the way to New Orleans, where in 1977 he learned of the fiftieth anniversary of the great flood while writing a sports column for a local newspaper. He began looking into the flood and sensed that the story was more complicated than previous historians had thought. When he began working on



PAUL PERROT

ABOUT JOHN BARRY *Rising Tide*, Barry at first had a difficult time finding anything new. Just as he was getting ready to return his advance to the publisher, he paid a visit to the New Orleans Mardi Gras Museum and came across a collection of papers belonging to Harry B. Kaplan, James Pierce Butler’s confidential secretary. The papers were a gold mine of unrecorded history – they contained detailed minutes of every meeting attended by Butler during the flood. Though *Rising Tide* has been a critical triumph across the country, the book has not been warmly received by Butler’s survivors, nor by those of Will Percy, uncle of novelist Walker Percy. Barry is unfazed: “I like to think I’m pursuing and writing the truth,” he says. “If you find it, you have an obligation to write it.” Barry’s previous books include *The Ambition and the Power* (1989), a study of James C. Wright Jr.’s years as Speaker of the House, and *The Transformed Cell: Unlocking the Mysteries of Cancer* (1992), coauthored with Steven A. Rosenberg, which has been translated into twelve languages. – C.G.

Farther south, things were not much better. New Orleans, Barry writes, "perhaps more than any other city in America, was run by a cabal of insiders." Its leader, James Pierce Butler, was president of the Canal Bank and wielded more political and economic power than anyone else in the city. The flood threatened everything Butler and his rich white friends owned, but they hatched a scheme to ensure the security of their assets. They would dynamite a levee on the opposite side of the river, and the Mississippi would gush millions of gallons of water over Plaquemine and St. Bernard parishes (where bootlegging and gambling were the main industries). The affluent sections of New Orleans would remain unscathed.

Barry is at his best describing the backroom deals that led to the decision to flood the homes of 10,000 people in Plaquemine and St. Bernard. There was virtually no public debate on the matter, and since every newspaper in New Orleans was controlled by a member of the city's elite, the only details on record are from the deliberately misleading information circulated by Butler. In New Orleans on April 15, 1927, Barry writes, "those who did belong to the inner sanctum gathered at the Hibernia Bank. Smoke filled the room. The windows were opaque with condensation, isolating them from the world outside." The scene is palpable; Barry's words nudge us into place beside Butler and his cigar-smoking cronies.

The author had to do some old-fashioned sleuthing to get his story. Though source notations don't clutter the pages of the book itself, in the back we find Barry's cryptic notes: "p. 236: Interview with [Sheriff L.A.] Meraux employee who required anonymity, February 11, 1993." That a seventy-year-old decision would engender this kind of secrecy is surprising – until Barry reveals that dynamiting the levee had proved to be unnecessary after all, and that Butler's promise of compensation for the people whose lives he helped destroy was an empty one.

This dramatically rendered tale of America's spiritual and geological "umbilical" rings so true as to seem definitive. Echoes of the political corruption and racial and economic inequalities Barry describes survive in much of the South today, as do those other, finer (though somewhat rarer) moments of cooperation and compassion. *Rising Tide* delivers a vision of America that is complete, complicated, and timeless.

No Escape

Bitter Lake, by Ann Harleman '88 A.M.
(Southern Methodist University Press,
264 pages, cloth \$22.50, paper \$12.95).

BY JENNIFER SUTTON

Thirty-four-year-old Judith Hutchins has lost control of her life. She's been fired from her job at the Valley View Seniors Home in central Pennsylvania; the family checking account is just about empty; and her husband has disappeared, leaving her alone with two daughters. Already an apprehensive woman afraid of bridges, driving, and emotional confrontation, she now seems on the verge of quietly falling apart.

Yet Judith is solid, almost by default. When life gets to be too much for Gort, her ethereal husband, he leaves home for a week or two of solitude and camping in the hills of Pennsylvania. This happens regularly, and everyone – Judith, the girls, Gort's boss – accepts it. As a result, Judith has learned over the years "how to be steady, how to be the one who waited." But when Gort does not come home from his most recent escape after two weeks, or five weeks, or eight weeks, Judith must summon more than steadiness. She and her daughters are about to see their lives change forever.

In *Bitter Lake*, her first novel, Ann Harleman, a lecturer in American civilization at Brown, explores the resilience of families – how they break and how they are mended. Her writing is passionate and unhurried, full of earthy dialogue and images so vivid the reader may suspect the story is autobiographical. *Bitter Lake* – the story takes its title from one of Gort's campsites – will remind experienced parents how painful it can be to raise children and warn new parents of the emotional land mines ahead.

Harleman, whose story collection, *Happiness*, won the 1993 John Simmons Short Fiction Award, focuses on how Judith and her two daughters deal with Gort's disappearance. The author pays meticulous attention to the growing estrangement between and the tormented reconciliation of Judith and precocious fourteen-year-old Lil, though eight-year-old Susie is left mainly to fend for herself. As Judith struggles to cope, landing a job as a carpenter's apprentice and getting swept into an affair with a younger coworker, Lil shaves her



eyebrows, moves in with her eccentric great-aunt Clesta across town, and begins awkward sexual experiments with an adolescent cousin, Daniel.

All this angst could have become tedious, but Harleman wisely alternates the voices of mother and daughter. When Judith's resigned anxiety and poetic musings start to feel relentless, the author switches to Lil's rebellious teenage perspective. Both tend to get stuck on details, however. Harleman makes them such keen observers that the story frequently slows to a crawl, weighed down by trivia even in urgent narrative moments. When Judith rushes in a panic to the emergency room after Lil breaks her arm, for example, she manages to describe her surroundings: the odor of "disinfectant sweet as cola syrup, the nutlike smell of vomit," and "a discreet sunnioning bell sounding overhead." The metaphors are interesting, but readers may find themselves thinking, "Enough description already – what happens?"

As Judith and Lil struggle with each other, Gort's spirit is everywhere, although he never physically appears in the story. Both mother and daughter adore him – Judith calls him "something shining – beautiful, cryptic, out of reach" – but he seems to be a man who pays more attention to his own mysterious needs than to the people around him. "I'd learned not to try to understand my father," says Lil. "Not trying was the one thing I could give him that he wanted."

Yet in the end, even that is not enough. For years, this charismatic man held his family under a spell. Using language that is raw yet beautiful, Harleman chronicles how, in the face of tragedy, they must forge a bond without him.

Briefly Noted

THE GREAT LOBSTER WAR



THE SECRET CYNTHIA VICTOR



The Great Lobster War, by **Ron Formisano** '60 (University of Massachusetts Press, 150 pages, \$35 cloth, \$14.95 paper).

This slender volume moves briskly through the modern history of coastal Maine and its quirkiest industry: lobstering. Formisano's carefully chosen moments and sharp character sketches describe how the Maine Lobsterman's Association (MLA) stopped hauling lobster in 1957 for dealers who, they contended, were fixing prices. Federal prosecutors

charged the MLA with violating the Sherman Antitrust Act, an indictment, Formisano writes, that many saw as "an excessive show of punitive force against hardworking men of modest means." The trial, recorded in detail in the second half of the book, is full of drama and droll confrontations. Leslie Dyer, the head of the MLA, tugged thoughtfully at his pipe and responded to federal prosecutors' questions with sharp, folksy witticisms that are cited to this day by lobstermen on the Maine coast.

The Secret, by Cynthia Victor (Dutton, 290 pages, \$23.95).

The author of this suspenseful novel is actually two people: Victoria Skurnick and **Cynthia Katz** '78. Not surprisingly, the secret referred to in the title involves assumed names and pseudonyms. Easy caricatures, transparent stereotypes, and a lulling blandness combine to create an inventive and immensely readable work that could just as easily be called *Revenge of the Frumpy Housewife*. Cynthia Victor knows how to spin an interesting, if pedestrian, yarn; it won't be long before she gives that paragon of mass-market fiction, Danielle Steel, a run for her money.

— Chad Galts

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Ladies, Lost and Found

Five years ago, when Melinda Rabb got the itch to teach an upper-level course on eighteenth-century women writers, she thought it would be a cozy seminar – a dozen or so undergraduates clustered around a table, tracing a path from the romances and political satire of the late 1600s to the novels of manners and morals popular after the French Revolution. What the associate professor of English did not expect was that Hollywood would discover Jane Austen before the ink on her syllabus was dry. With film versions of *Sense and Sensibility*, *Emma*, and *Persuasion* hitting the cineplexes in the span of a single year, Rabb's English-lit class "By a Lady: Jane Austen and Her Predecessors" was suddenly hot. Eight times more students signed up for it than Rabb expected. "It was just one of those happy coincidences," she says with a grin. "If ninety Brown undergraduates wanted to read

What were women writing before Jane Austen?

Not what you'd expect, says

Associate Professor of English Melinda Rabb.



BY SHEA DEAN

Elizabeth Inchbald, I wasn't going to tell them no."

The enduring appeal of Jane Austen, with her wicked intelligence, blistering put-downs ("You have delighted us long enough"), and terminally lovesick characters, was understandable. But few of the students had ever heard of Inchbald, Eliza Haywood, Delarivier Manley, or Charlotte Lennox. Neither had Rabb, for that matter, until she got to Harvard in the 1960s. There, women writers before Austen were sometimes acknowledged, Rabb says, "but usually only to dismiss them."

In an introduction to a book by the satirist Jonathan Swift, for instance, Rabb

remembers reading a passing reference to Swift's "collaborating with a woman." Although the contribution of this woman (identified in a footnote as Delarivier Manley) went virtually ignored by the author of the introduction, it sparked Rabb's curiosity.

So began a search that led to her discovery – often in rare book libraries – of works by Haywood, Aphra Behn, and others. By the early 1980s, Rabb says, "I was seeing these women's names everywhere," as feminist academics recovered "lost" women writers and conducted the first serious studies of their work. Texts that had not been in print for centuries found new life in modern critical editions, making it possible to tell a more complete and rounded story of the English novel.

Out of these developments came "By a Lady," which Rabb offered for the first time last spring. "I had this space of time to see what kind of narrative fiction women

Rabb, says Amy Rosoff '97, "brought out the subtleties of these books.... She's really emotionally affected by them."

were producing and simply to, in a way, celebrate and investigate the fact that they were producing it at all," Rabb says. One could feel that sense of celebration in her classroom, even in the last few sessions of the semester. Trim and precise, with bright eyes and a kinky bob, Rabb on several occasions read aloud from the books on the syllabus, her clipped, theatrical delivery calling attention to the drama and humor of passages that might seem dry on the page.

"She brought out the subtleties of these books," says Amy Rosoff '97. "It's obvious that she's really emotionally affected by them. She genuinely finds the comedy funny and the irony powerful." Sometimes after reciting a particularly high-flown passage, Rabb would burst into laughter, and the class would join in. "Part of what I do is to try to open those texts up," Rabb explains. "I tell my students: 'Here's a way to read this, here are the kinds of questions to ask. If it's not immediately accessible to you, don't reject it. Instead, assume that we haven't yet learned to read it fully and that we haven't asked the right questions yet.'"

Although the class considered recent films and incorporated some postmodern theory, Rabb kept the spotlight firmly on the novels. And no wonder: much of the required reading in "By a Lady" is shockingly good stuff – rich, clever, satirical, and sensual. Starting with the "fair triumvirate" of Behn, Manley, and Haywood, whose work dates from the 1680s to around 1720, Rabb systematically dismantled facile assumptions about "what women must have been writing before Jane Austen." Where Austen circles obsessively around the question of the proper marriage, in *Love Letters Between a Nobleman and His Sister*, Behn pokes fun at "the frail marriage vow," "the feeble constancy of a wife," and "the loathed conjugal embrace." For her, as for Manley and Haywood, passion and love reign supreme – "especially a love that we hold opposite to our interest and duty," as Austen writes in *The New Atalantis*.

A casual reader might conclude that

these were merely the Harlequins of their time – "slick, sexy, digestible," as Rosoff says – but Rabb shows that they were that and more. "In men's work, madness represented political disarray," she explains; women writers replaced madness with promiscuity. Weaving what Rabb calls "at least a double narrative," Behn shows in *Love Letters* that the game of seduction and betrayal can be as easily played with a lover as with a king. So scandalous was Manley's indictment of the powers that be in *The New Atalantis* that she was thrown in jail after its publication – which of course made it an even bigger hit.

By the time Charlotte Lennox published *The Female Quixote* in 1752, however, a backlash against women writers had begun. This is where Rabb's course gives a new twist to old theories about the English novel. According to her, authors such as Fielding and Richardson were not, as is often assumed, the originators of the novel; rather, they set out to "reclaim novels for respectability...to clean them up and make them moral, less political, and less satirical."

And clean them up they did. Mirroring society's shift from a feudal model to a civil one, literature increasingly concerned itself with proper marriages, drawing-room skirmishes, and rightful heirs. In this prim new world, women's writing was viewed as a form of indecent exposure. Those who published signed their books with the genteel but anonymous tag, "By a Lady." Frances Burney actually attended the public debut of her (unsigned) 1778 novel *Evelina* swathed in veils.

Not all women writers were so demure. Mary Wollstonecraft mounted a frontal attack on the traditions that kept women down – including marriage, property laws, and the lack of education and jobs. Other writers, such as Elizabeth Inchbald and Jane Austen, addressed social injustices less directly but just as persuasively by letting their characters stumble – as people do – across the problems Wollstonecraft so brashly defined. "In certain ways they're tough stories," Rabb says of Austen's novels. "You get the gratification of the hero and the heroine coming together, but at the same time these charac-

ters have to negotiate their way in a society that is rigidly structured on social position and money, a society in which the opportunities are rare and in which change is taking place at an alarming rate. There's no facile resolution."

Nor is there a facile resolution to another prickly problem: Despite their subversive takes on gender and class, Austen's female predecessors are still routinely excluded from courses covering the period. Work by a lady is still widely considered to be for a lady only – a perception borne out by the fact that three-quarters of Rabb's students were women. Rabb hopes that, over time, courses like hers will reintroduce these long-forgotten novels to the wider audience they deserve. ☞

SYLLABUS

For further reading:

JANE AUSTEN, *Emma* (Norton); *Mansfield Park* (Norton); *Northanger Abbey* (in *Two Gothic Classics by Women* [NAL/Dutton]); *Persuasion* (Norton); *Pride and Prejudice* (Oxford)

APHRA BEHN, *Love Letters Between a Nobleman and His Sister* (Penguin)

FRANCES BURNEY, *Evelina* (Oxford)

ELIZA HAYWOOD, *Love in Excess* (Broadview)

ELIZABETH INCHBALD, *A Simple Story* (Penguin)

CHARLOTTE LENNOX, *The Female Quixote* (Oxford)

DELARIVIER MANLEY, *The New Atalantis* (Penguin)

ANN RADCLIFFE, *The Italian* (in *Two Gothic Classics by Women* [NAL/Dutton])

MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT, *Maria, or The Wrongs of Woman* (Norton)

THE TOUGALOO CO

During the 1960s, activists from Brown traveled to Mississippi's Tougaloo College to help in the struggle for civil rights.

More than thirty years later, the two schools are still striving to bridge America's racial divide.

BY ANTHONY WALTON '87 A.M.

When you look out of this window, you're looking into history," Tougaloo College President Joe Lee tells me as we sit in his office on the top floor of The Mansion, as the central building of the campus is known. We're gazing across acres of fields and woods, all that is left of the old Boddie plantation directly north of Jackson, Mississippi, acreage that today constitutes the grounds of the college. The building we're in was the "big house" of the plantation, where the owner and his family lived and from which they supervised operations. "I sometimes sit in here late at night with my back to the fire, listening to the building creak," Lee says, "and I wonder what the spirits are trying to tell me about the times of old." He laughs.



The office of President Joe Lee (left) is in The Mansion (right), which was designed in 1848 as a plantation "big house" and built by slaves.



CONNECTION





President Lee is a tall, well-built man with an easy Southern ebullience that sets a visitor immediately at ease. I asked him if there is still a need for historically black colleges such as Tougaloo in today's educational environment. "Tougaloo was founded to serve a neglected population – the freed slaves – and while society has evolved, the mission remains the same," he said. "There is still a portion of society that needs a Tougaloo – a place that's warm, friendly, where you don't have to fight racism or other kinds of battles. Our students can come here and not be so focused on where they came from. They can concentrate, so that they can get from where they are to where they ought to be."

Getting black students to where they ought to be has long been the mission of Tougaloo College, making it a special place in the South. It has withstood the most withering attacks of the white Mississippi establishment while producing 25 percent of the state's black doctors, lawyers, and dentists. Its campus was a haven for blacks during the worst times in Reconstruction and Jim Crow Mississippi, and it served as a center for education and organizing during the civil rights movement. Tougaloo was said in the first three-quarters of this century to be the only place in the state where blacks and whites could socialize and have serious conversations.

The writer Anne Moody, in her classic autobiography *Coming of Age in Mississippi*, describes a civil rights sit-in at a lunch counter staged by Tougaloo students and faculty: "I was dragged about thirty feet toward the door by my hair when someone made them turn me loose. . . . We started back to the center of the counter. . . . Lois Chaffee, a white Tougaloo faculty member, was now sitting [next to another

student]. There were now four of us, all women. The mob started smearing us with ketchup, mustard, sugar, pies, and everything on the counter. Soon [we] were joined by John Salter, but the moment he sat down he was hit on the jaw by what appeared to be brass knuckles. Blood gushed from his face, and someone threw salt into the open wound. . . . We sat there for three hours taking a beating." As a center of that sort of consciousness and bravery, Tougaloo posed a grave threat to the racist Mississippi establishment of the time.

Tougaloo's special relationship with Brown dates from the civil rights days – officially, from 1964. In the 1960s, the state of Mississippi tried to shut down the college by cutting off access to local and state funds and attempting to revoke the charter. The move further beleaguered the college at a time when it was already on precarious financial ground: In 1961, the American Missionary Association, which established Tougaloo and other schools for freed blacks in the 1800s, had declared it could no longer guarantee the college's solvency. Fund-raising efforts over the next several years were unsuccessful. Two Tougaloo trustees, Irving Fain, a Providence businessman, and Lawrence Durgin, a former pastor of Central Congregational Church in Providence, asked Brown President Barnaby Keeney for the University's help in improving Tougaloo's academic resources.

At first, Brown's assistance materialized largely in the person of Director of Development Daniel Earle '34, who advised the college on improving its fund-raising strategy. By the end of 1963, Brown and



A mural in Tougaloo's Brown Lee gym (left) serves as a reminder of the college's dramatic Southern history. More detail about African-American history can be found in the Civil Rights Research Collections of the L. Zenobia Coleman Library (below).

cial needs, as it did recently when it helped Tougaloo win a grant for computer networking.

The basic question underlying the relationship remains the same: How can a large, mainstream institution like Brown extend much-needed aid to a historically black college such as Tougaloo? It is a question that urgently needs to be addressed as the United States lurches into another century weighed down with the residue of its tragic encounter with race. How can Brown help Tougaloo survive at a time when the best African-American students are skimmed off by the most prestigious, predominantly white colleges and universities? Conversely, how can Tougaloo help the Brown community increase its

"There is still a portion of society that needs a Tougaloo," says Joe Lee, "a place that's warm, friendly, where you don't have to fight racism or other kinds of battles."

Tougaloo faculty and administrators had drawn up a proposal for Brown "to provide certain staff and educational services that Tougaloo initially will be unable to provide itself." This led the following year to a more formal partnership — including mutual efforts at obtaining grants, exchanges of students and

faculty, and a fifth undergraduate year at Brown for Tougaloo students who needed more work.

The relationship proved crucial in helping the college survive and has continued through today, shaped by the social and political changes of the past three decades. During that time, about 200 Tougaloo students have studied at Brown, while roughly 100 Brown students have gone to Tougaloo. Over the same period, about sixty-five faculty members and administrators have participated in the exchange program, about two-thirds of them traveling from Brown to Tougaloo. Brown faculty have taught a variety of subjects at Tougaloo, but the majority have been in the sciences or pre-med. In addition, Brown today is less involved with actual management of Tougaloo's fiscal issues than it was thirty years ago and is more active in consulting and addressing spe-



understanding of race without compromising its own sense of cohesion and purpose?

"Tougaloo was once the school of choice for blacks in Mississippi," notes Brown Executive Vice President for Finance and Administration Donald J. Reeves, a Tougaloo trustee. "Now many of the exceptional

students in that area are recruited by the Ivies and other big schools. This is typical of the problems facing small black colleges today."

Reeves and other observers in Tougaloo and Providence believe that Tougaloo's relationship with Brown may provide an alternative, one that combines the academic rigor of an Ivy League school with the community and racial support only a historically black school can provide. It is a combination that may become more timely as affirmative-action programs are weakened and the demand for black students at many schools declines.

The Tougaloo community seems open to such help, even sees it as urgent. People on campus, from administrators to students, spoke again and again of Tougaloo's lack of connections, resources, information, and hardware, all of which Brown seems to pos-



Students at work in a biology and plant lab. Tougaloo has a strong tradition of excellence in the sciences; many African-American physicians in Mississippi are graduates of the college.

sess in abundance. When I asked President Lee how Brown and Tougaloo could accomplish more in their partnership, he said an already good relationship could be strengthened by “heightening the intentionality” of the participants, which I understood to mean regaining some of the intensity and purposefulness of the partnership’s early years.

From the perspective of College Hill, the relationship between the two schools seems to look, almost by definition, more complicated than it does in Mississippi. Brown seems caught in the sort of double bind that springs from the vicissitudes of American history: how can it help this deserving partner without helping too much – without directing or even seeming to direct the relationship? How does Brown avoid being paternalistic to Tougaloo? In light of racial attitudes and relationships in the United States today, these questions are fraught with danger. Their tangled historical roots run deep.

In 1839, the Spanish slave ship *L’Amistad* set sail from Havana harbor, headed with its illegal cargo for plantations near the Cuban city of Puerto Principe. The captain, named Ferrer, wrote into the manifest the names of fifty-three African slaves, the property

of two Cuban planters, Don Pedro Montez and Don Jose Ruiz. Four days into the voyage, a group of captives armed with cane knives freed themselves and mutinied against the command of the ship, killing Captain Ferrer and the cook, a mulatto. Ruiz and Montez were made prisoners.

The leader of the rebellion, twenty-five-year-old Joseph Cinque, tried to direct the boat to Africa. But Montez, by tacking at oblique angles overnight, secretly steered for the United States, where the U.S.S. *Washington* apprehended the *Amistad* off of the eastern tip of Long Island, taking it and the Africans to New London, Connecticut.

It was a galvanizing moment in the history of the abolitionist movement in America. Anti-slavery activists formed a fund-raising group, the Amistad Committee, which assembled a defense team to prevent the Africans from being returned to the Cubans. After a stunning argument by John Quincy Adams before the U.S. Supreme Court, the Africans were freed and allowed to return to their homes. The heroic saga of the *Amistad* will soon be told in a movie directed by Steven Spielberg, but the success of the abolitionists had an even more profound effect on U.S. history. The Amistad Committee became the American Missionary Association, of note in its time and ours for its uncompromising anti-slavery posi-

Tougaloo's relationship with Brown combines the academic rigor of the Ivy League with the community and racial support only a historically black college can provide.

tion, including its refusal to obey fugitive slave laws.

After the Civil War, the association believed the nation, "in repentance," faced a duty to educate freedmen and women. The federal government offered aid to any church group willing to undertake this task; the AMA, in response, established more than 500 schools in the South. In 1869, Allen Huggins, a former Union soldier, was commissioned by the AMA to find land suitable for one of those schools. He chose a 500-acre site at the Tougaloo — a Native American word roughly translated as "at the fork of the stream" — railroad station, then seven miles north of Jackson, Mississippi.

Huggins was prevented from completing his objective by local rebels, who opposed him as a carpetbagger, among other things. In October 1869, the Beals family was put in charge, and on January 3, 1872, Tougaloo was chartered as a state-sponsored normal school, empowered to train students in modern methods of teaching. Tuition was established at one dollar per year; room and board were ten dollars; books were sold to students for thirty cents each. These sums could be paid out of pocket or worked off at tasks necessary to the running of the college and its farm.

Walking across the gently rolling, tree-shaded campus of Tougaloo College today, you absorb the tangible presence of history. There are few totems of contemporary collegiate life here — no students marching or handing out leaflets, no posters proclaiming concerts or political rallies. The campus feels impoverished because of its limited scale and lack of amenities, but it is clean and orderly, surrounded by thick woods and traversed by a circular drive that leads to unpaved gravel spur roads and parking lots.

There is a pleasant jumble of architecture from several different periods, Victorian to postmodern. Sprinkled throughout it all are pine, oak, and live oak hung with Spanish moss, giving the place a languid,

almost sleepy feel. The Tougaloo campus's historical aura is enhanced in no small part by the Tougaloo Oak, a 300-year-old tree that marks the middle of the plantation. One cannot help wondering: What has that tree seen? The campus feels a long way in both space and time from the surrounding environs of north Jackson and suburban Madison County. County Line Road, which runs past the school, is the

northern edge of the city of Jackson, a yuppie sprawl of strip malls, motels, and car dealerships more evocative of Dallas or Los Angeles than any traditional image of Mississippi. Turning into the long drive up to the Tougaloo campus is like going back into the past, into red clay and magnolia memories of the Old South.

Eighty-three percent of Tougaloo's 1,000 students come from the state of Mississippi. Of those, an overwhelmingly large percentage are the first generation to attend college. I talked to two graduating seniors who fit this description, Derrick Hamilton of Indianola and Jerry Lewis of Belzoni. Having participated in the Brown School of Medicine's Early Identification Program, they are both medical students at

Brown this fall. Derrick hopes to return to the Mississippi Delta to practice as a pediatrician, while Jerry sees himself in fifteen years as an obstetrician in Boston. The towns they hail from are among the poorest in Mississippi and, therefore, the United States.

"I chose Tougaloo," Jerry told me, "because it has a reputation for being strong in the sciences, and the students have close relationships with their teachers. I also wanted to come here because it was historically black. In my opinion, black students need to learn who they are before they start off. Then they can progress to the Ivies or wherever."

"Black students," Derrick joined in, "need to know what black people have experienced. Those things need to be built into the curriculum."

Both young men had spent a year studying at Brown. What had that been like? Jerry laughed.



The Tougaloo Oak has survived through three centuries of racial turmoil.

"Other than getting used to that open-mindedness – I mean political correctness – that Brown seems to have on every issue, I enjoyed it academically. I found it very different. The classes were much bigger; there wasn't that closeness you have at a small school. You didn't get the feeling of complete support that you would at Tougaloo."

"At Tougaloo," Derrick added, "the professors can actually get one-on-one with the students. At Brown it was hard to get that attention. And I think Brown students compete more. For instance, if I don't know something because I missed class, I just ask Jerry and he will tell me. The students at Brown . . . it was harder to find help. They were all trying to have the highest average in the course."

He paused. "Socially, Brown was a shock for me. I'm open-minded, but I have strong opinions and views, and I have no problem voicing them. At Tougaloo, people respect each other's views; it's like, 'OK, that's her opinion.' At Brown, even if I was answering a question, I was always finding myself arguing. I felt like everybody at Brown was trying to push their opinion on me. That caused some conflicts."

I asked about self-segregation at Brown, the tendency for black students to separate themselves by choice from the larger community. "I think they're just trying to find a community where they feel comfortable," Jerry said. "They are minorities in this great big white institution."

"When I went to the cafeteria," Derrick said, "to the black table – Little Africa, as they called it – it wasn't about trying to keep away from white people. I just saw some people I thought I could relate to easier."

Recent trends at Brown lend some credence to this explanation, as African-American undergraduates – who tend, on average, to be much more privileged than Tougaloo students – seem less interested in the greater life of the college. Large numbers of them separate themselves in public areas such as the Ratty and in class. There have even been internecine conflicts concerning assimilation among the black students themselves, arguments over issues such as dating and "solidarity," as well as group-based disagreements with whites.

The irony of this contemporary scenario at big, prestigious universities is not lost on leaders of poorly endowed black colleges, such as Tougaloo's Joe Lee. White universities, he feels, are often alien landscapes for black students. "There are white-majority campuses now where you have, in reality, a black college within the majority setting. You have a black student union with a budget, and they have events off to the side for themselves." This allows the



black students and the rest of the university to avoid interaction. "I'm not saying this is all intentional," Lee says, "but if you're going to have a black college inside a white college, why not have a college like Tougaloo, which intends to serve those students as well as they can be served?" Historically black colleges still enroll fewer than 10 percent of the eligible African-American college students in this country. But Lee states emphatically, "We grant better than one-third of the degrees received by blacks. There is a place for our institutions in the scheme of things."

It is not an exaggeration to say that the challenge posed by the American Missionary Association in the wake of the Civil War has not been met. Schools like Brown and Tougaloo struggle separately and together at the task, but the larger question remains: What is the best way to educate young African Americans? Is the only choice for black students at Tougaloo (and, by implication, at Brown) one between marginalization at a white school and isolation at a black one?

Portia Grayson, a junior pre-med at Tougaloo from the relatively well-off Mississippi town of Tupelo, attended Brown as an exchange student. "I received an excellent education at Tupelo High School, which is integrated," she says, "but I was the black girl who was the exception. I was the one they gave everything to, the one they sent when they

Is the only choice for black students at Tougaloo – and, by implication, at Brown – one between marginalization at a white school and isolation at a black one?

needed to send a black. I never felt part of the whites or what they were doing; I didn't have many white friends. I felt alone, isolated; I had to learn it on my own. We're isolated here at Tougaloo, but that makes us stronger because we're together. We help each other understand what's going on and how to handle it. Tougaloo is aspiring to be better, but we're looking for money; we're looking for help. Tougaloo was the right place for me, but having been to Brown, I can't help but think I've also missed out."



Jerry Lewis (facing page), first-year medical student at Brown, was recruited from Tougaloo as part of the School of Medicine's Early Identification Program. Portia Grayson (above), a junior pre-med at Tougaloo, has spent time at Brown as an exchange student.

Karen Baxter, managing director of Brown's Rites and Reason theater program and chair of the Brown-Tougaloo faculty exchange committee, describes the dilemma. "There is a continuing role for these schools to play in our society," she says. "They are becoming, in fact, more critical. There has been more opportunity for young African Americans in recent years, but the opportunity remains theoretical. Look at the recent efforts in California and Texas to roll back affirmative action. Applications and enrollments are down. It's important to fight attempts to erode black progress, but in the meantime, [historically black] schools are very important

to the mission of education. They have served us well in the past."

The simple question of what an institution like Brown can do to help an institution like Tougaloo becomes entangled in the thickets of American history. There is no simple answer. The assiduous concern about paternalism, for example, heard much more in Providence than in Jackson, can be a sign of respect; it must not become an excuse to do less in a time when the need for help may be more urgent than ever.

"Our relationship is very strong," emphasizes Brown's Donald Reaves. "It's based on an understanding on the part of both institutions. Brown understands that Tougaloo is independent and needs to stand on its own. Brown is not interested in running Tougaloo; Brown is interested in helping Tougaloo run itself. If you look at it from the perspective of resources, the relationship is unequal. But it's not as if Tougaloo doesn't offer Brown anything. The student exchange, the faculty exchange, the interactions between the officers of the respective administrations – these things go both ways and offer Brown tremendous exposure and experience which would not otherwise be available. The benefits are numerous, and they're embodied in the people who do the exchanges. It has provided a way for Brown to share some of its resources."

Tougaloo and other historically black schools *need* those resources – from Brown and from other institutions like it. The compelling issues of 1964 are the imperatives of 1997. One thinks of the windblown fields and highways of the Mississippi Delta, haunted by the ghosts of slaves and the Ku Klux Klan, and of the children trying to transcend those locales, trying to transcend the tragic history that fate thrust them into. The need for Tougaloo College might be less urgent in a Mississippi where whites had not, in virtually every city, town, and county, created a separate, parallel, private school system and defunded the public one to pay for it. Such is the story and the situation facing those still concerned enough to fumble for solutions. Whether we ignore or engage them, these problems will not go away. ☞

Anthony Walton's Mississippi: An American Journey, which Vintage recently issued in paperback, was excerpted in the March 1996 BAM.



Going for the Goal

BY CHARLES SALTER JR.

Maybe Doug Ulman '99 was meant to go running that warm August night in 1996. His sophomore year was a few weeks away, and he was looking forward to joining the Brown soccer team in Providence for preseason practice. After watching an Orioles game on TV, Ulman and his older brother, Ken, went for a jog through their neighborhood in Columbia, Maryland, a suburb of Baltimore. Doug had no idea that this run would end up saving his life.

After the brothers got back to their parents' house, he noticed that his throat felt tight and swollen. Fearing his asthma was acting up, his mother drove Ulman to the local hospital emergency room. Doctors took a chest X-ray and sent him home, saying it was probably just an allergic reaction.

It wasn't. The next day, the hospital called to tell him there was an abnormality on the X-ray, a small shadow. A CAT scan revealed that the shadow was a tumor attached to his ribs. The doctors assured Ulman and his parents there was a 98 percent chance the tumor was benign. Somehow, he knew it wasn't.

The following week, surgeons at the University of Maryland Medical Center in Baltimore removed the growth, along with six inches of Ulman's rib. Two weeks later, after the pathology report had been sent to specialists in New York and Minnesota, Ulman learned that his tumor was chondrosarcoma, a rare form of cancer that affects cartilage. A surgeon explained he would need to remove more ribs and part of Ulman's spine, which he would replace with a metal rod. Ulman would be lucky to jog again within a year. Soccer was out of the question.

As his mother wept, Ulman sat stunned. He had spent the entire summer training in sweltering heat with his teammates and hometown buddies, Kumi Walker '00 and Chris Dodson '99. Together they had scrimmaged, lifted weights, and run in preparation

for the grueling three-mile run they'd have to complete in eighteen minutes on the first morning of preseason practice. Ulman had worked himself into the best shape of his life. Now he had cancer.

"You're nineteen and you think you're indestructible," says Ulman, who had never been hospitalized before his illness. "Then you're in a hospital bed signing consent forms that say the side effects of your treatment are dizziness, nausea, and death."

Ulman's family sought a second opinion from a specialist in bone tumors, Alan Levine '70, director of orthopedic oncology at the University of Maryland Medical Center. He told the Ulmans that another operation would not be necessary. Concluding that the first surgery had removed all of Ulman's cancerous tissue, Levine recommended periodic CAT scans to monitor his condition. In six weeks, he added, Ulman could play soccer again.

Elated, Ulman returned to Brown the next day. "I wanted to get back to normal," he says. But his body wouldn't comply. Ten pounds under his playing weight, he couldn't walk more than fifteen minutes without tiring. When he showed up at practice, Walker, Dodson, and other teammates hugged him gently, careful not to hurt his sore ribs. Over the next few weeks, his soccer friends helped Ulman go about life as a college student. He wasn't supposed to lift anything heavy, so teammates helped him move into Andrews Hall. They carried his books to class.

Ulman reported to practice almost daily, initially just to watch. "We'd see him on the sideline or jogging on the track," says Dodson, "and we'd think how lucky we were to be able to play."

Now Ulman needed soccer more than ever before. Playing was the goal of his recovery, and his teammates were his support network. From the sidelines, he watched as the team finished 8-5-4, fourth in the Ivies. When first-year player Walker matched up against the University of Rhode Island's Andrew Williams, the country's top scorer, Ulman stood on the sideline yelling, "Come on, Kumi! Keep on him, Kumi!"

"I heard him the whole game," says Walker, who held Williams scoreless that day.

*Soccer helped
Doug Ulman '99
fight cancer three times
in one year. Now he's
helping others cope
with the disease.*

"I needed to talk to someone else my age who'd had cancer, but I didn't know anyone."

Ulman finally rejoined the team for practices later in September. Head coach Mike Noonan was impressed with how focused, yet relaxed, Ulman looked, unlike his freshman year, when he had pushed himself too hard and passed the ball erratically. In October, when Ulman jogged onto the field against Loyola College – his first college game in a year – his teammates gave him a standing ovation. He logged twenty-five straight minutes, holding a speedy Loyola forward scoreless and passing the ball well. After the 3–1 victory, after the hugs and high-fives and congratulations from parents and friends, Ulman was the last player to leave the field.

But the comeback had taken a tremendous toll. A few days later, he still felt exhausted and sore. The strain of coping with academics, soccer, and cancer simultaneously was too much. Reluctantly, he took the rest of the season off.

Having postponed one goal, Ulman quickly found another – a new calling that pushed his battle with cancer beyond the particulars of his own illness.

While taking it easy for several months, Ulman saw a segment on *Prime Time Live* featuring cancer survivors, including ABC anchor Sam Donaldson, who'd had a melanoma removed in 1995 from a lymph node. The next morning, Ulman announced to his parents he was going to do something for others with the disease. He wasn't new to volunteerism. At Columbia's Centennial High School, Ulman had been in student government and had organized blood drives, proms, and class competitions. During his freshman year at Brown, he'd created a Web page for the men's soccer team.

Ulman knew the isolation cancer patients can suffer. "I needed to talk to someone else my age who'd had cancer," he says, "but I didn't know anyone." Whenever he or his mother contacted support groups, they were told Ulman was either too young or too old to join. So at night he surfed the Internet for information. He learned about a program for teens with cancer, funded by the Australian government; he read about an "I'm Too Young" support group in Canada. One night, he even found a picture



of his type of tumor on the Web. It looked like a yellow-brown cloud clinging to a pearly rib.

Several months later, Ulman and his parents launched the Ulman Fund under the aegis of the Wellness Community, a national organization that provides free support services for cancer patients and their families. Ulman's goal was to raise enough money to produce a Web page for young adults with cancer and to provide them with literature and a network of survivors. But first he had to face yet another threat to his own health.

After a series of routine medical checks last winter had revealed nothing suspicious, Ulman believed he was cancer-free. By spring he felt rejuvenated, and he began practicing with the soccer team again. During a checkup, however, one of his doctors noticed a few discolored moles on Ulman's torso. A specialist at Johns Hopkins Medical Center removed several of them, but the following week she called Ulman at Brown to say the mole on his chest was malignant.

At practice that night, Ulman broke the news to Walker and Dodson. Then he headed home for more surgery. Doctors cut out almost a full centimeter of tissue, leaving a three-inch scar.

In June, another melanoma had to be removed from his left shoulder. Ulman didn't slow down. Two days after his surgery, he was back coaching at a Maryland soccer camp. Before long he was training with Walker and Dodson for this year's three-mile, talking about the team's chances for an Ivy title.



MICHAEL CIESIELSKI

Two days after surgery to remove to remove a cancerous mole, Ulman was back coaching at a Maryland soccer camp.

Ulman's life seems normal again, but it will never be entirely so. At twenty, he is already a three-time cancer survivor. Sometimes as he runs, he feels a twitch near the seven-inch scar over his ribs. It's a reminder he can't ignore. "When something like this happens," he says, "you lose a little bit of optimism."

Ulman knows there is a 30 percent chance the chondrosarcoma may grow back in the next five years and a 5 percent chance a melanoma will recur on his arm or chest. He keeps a bottle of Coppertone SPF 45 sunblock next to the toothpaste in his bathroom. Other bottles are in the kitchen, in his car, and in his golf bag. He coats himself with the lotion every morning and no longer goes outside without a T-shirt. One of his favorites is a Dodgers jersey with the number 22 – the same number worn by Brett Butler, a fellow cancer survivor.

Meanwhile, he continues his fight for other young adults with cancer. Ulman's informational Web site – www.ulmanfund.org – went on-line in August. As part of an independent-study course at Brown last spring, he produced pamphlets for young people on how to research specific types of cancer

He coats himself with sunblock every morning and never goes outside without a T-shirt.

and how to handle the fear, anger, and stress that come with the disease. Over the summer, with his parents' help, he organized a celebrity auction and a charity soccer game to raise money for the nonprofit Ulman Fund. He estimates he's spent three to four hours every day organizing events and mailings since last spring.

Soccer has given Ulman a public platform for his crusade. His story has appeared in Rhode Island and Maryland newspapers, in *Soccer America* magazine, and on the Baltimore TV news. At a \$250-a-plate banquet

on June 21 at Pimlico Race Course, benefactors bid on baseballs signed by the Orioles' Cal Ripkin and Brady Anderson and on lunch with Sam Donaldson (Ulman's parents bought the latter for him). In early August, Ulman hosted and played in the Ulman Fund Soccer Classic, a college all-star game in Columbia featuring teammates Walker, Dodson, Josh Anderson '00, John Devine '00, Andy Dixon '99, Phil Lynch '00, Mike Rudy '00, and Ryan Smith '00, along with other top players from around the country. Initially, Ulman had hoped to raise \$60,000 in the fund's first year; now he's aiming for \$100,000.

Ulman has received more than a thousand letters and several hundred phone calls. Some are from soccer fans and from such players as Shepp Messing, the former New York Cosmos goalie. Most are from cancer survivors. The call that meant the most was from a thirty-six-year-old Baltimore insurance adjuster who read about Ulman in the newspaper and immediately recognized his type of cancer. About 500 men worldwide are diagnosed with chondrosarcoma every year; this man had survived it several years ago. The two talked for an hour and met in July for a round of golf, strangers with an instant bond. As Sam Donaldson said to Ulman over lunch, "We're members of the Cancer Club."

This fall Ulman was headed back to Brown, back with his soccer teammates, back to dreaming of an Ivy title. But he's more philosophical than he was a year ago. "It's no longer my goal to be a starter or to score so many goals," he told a newspaper recently. "My goal is to help the team."

Ulman figures he survived cancer so he could learn how lucky he is. He belongs to a loving family and a close-knit team. He's able to help others cope with the disease. "I guess everybody goes through hardships," he says. "Unfortunately, I had to deal with mine at a young age. On the other hand, it has provided me with wisdom and strength, and the Ulman Fund has focused my energy. I think I'll live a more fulfilled life because of what I've been through." ☞

Charles Salter Jr. is a freelance writer in Baltimore.

To contact the Ulman Fund, write to 4725 Dorsey Hall Dr., Suite A505, Ellicott City, Maryland 21042; or call (410) 461-3400.



Computing Displays

	Power 15" Multimedia Display	Power 17" Display
Size	11.4" x 8.57"	13" x 9.7"
	Flat Square	Flat Square
	0.28 mm	0.26 mm
tion	1024 x 768 @75 Hz	1600 x 1280 @60 Hz
ack	yes	
	MON 0507	MON 0508

Illustrations by Lisa Manning

PLUG-IN UTOPIAS

For much of this century, boosters of such technologies as television and the Internet have promised us a smarter, more efficient society. Beware, argues a former computer junkie, of magical machines and hopeful prophecies.

David Sarnoff, the founder of NBC and the man who unveiled the first color television at the New York World's Fair in 1939, was one of the great technopians of the twentieth century. Like many others, Sarnoff saw the new invention as a force for truth, refined culture, and national edification. In 1940, he declared confidently that television was destined to provide greater knowledge to larger numbers of people, truer perception of the meaning of current events, more accurate appraisal of men in public life, and a broader understanding of the needs and aspirations of our fellow human beings. Among other efforts to put these ideals into practice, Sarnoff in the late 1930s established the NBC Orchestra, recruiting the world-renowned Arturo Toscanini to conduct weekly televised concerts in prime time.

But while edifying programming like this still exists, television's vast influence has been at the other end of the spectrum, promoting voracious consumerism, political apathy, and social isolation. We are not knowledge seekers when we watch TV; we are couch potatoes. Sarnoff saw television as our modern Agora, where as a nation we could come together to share in modern virtue and progressive democracy. Instead, it has become our Coliseum, where we come together to watch others get torn apart.

Today's children, who watch more television than ever before (an average of 22,000 hours before graduating from high school), according to the *Washington Post*, also "suffer from an epidemic of attention-deficit disorders, diminished language skills, and poor reading comprehension." The U.S. Department of Health and Human Services has discovered a direct link between TV and such learning disorders, and

there is concern that television might actually cause them. "Most [heavy-viewing] kids," says psychologist Jerome Singer, "show lower information, lower reading recognition or readiness to read, [and] lower reading levels." They also "tend to show lower imaginativeness and less complex language usage." Very recent research in this field suggests that TV might in fact physically stunt the growth of a developing brain.

The great lesson is: Beware of men bearing magical machines and a list of hopeful prophecies. Beware, for instance, of Microsoft Chairman Bill Gates's promise in his book, *The Road Ahead*, that "the information highway will magnify [capitalism]... consumers everywhere will enjoy the benefits," and that it "will open undreamed-of artistic and scientific opportunities to a new generation of geniuses."

It is as if a car manufacturer, in describing the new invention a hundred years ago, promised not only that cars would one day reach speeds of 100 miles an hour, but that driving would also be completely injury-free and would help keep our environment pristine. In fact, someone probably did. The misguided, utopian faith in technology is as much a part of our American history as "manifest destiny" and blacks' long struggle for civil rights, and it highlights another great paradox of the information age: our American democratic culture has dramatically elevated technology, but technology has not elevated democracy.

The second half of this century in particular has been plagued by technological utopianism: ever on the horizon sits a wondrous technology promising to deliver a truly equitable, educated, civil, democratic society. And, though it never does quite work out that way, the hope springs eternal. Most dangerously, techno-utopianism allows us to take our minds off the problems themselves and off the need for conventional, non-electronic solutions.

Like the cockroach and the common cold, techno-utopian hopes persevere. I know about these false hopes because, like virtually everyone in my generation, I'm infected with them. In college, I got my first Macintosh – exhilaration. As a young reporter, I got my first Powerbook laptop. Now I'm really free, I thought, because I can take my work anywhere.

But, of course, I was also hooked. I became so dependent on my laptop that the thought of life without it became utterly terrifying. Yet another Apple product had become deeply ingrained in my identity. As much as any phrase that I can think of to accurately describe who I am, I am a Mac person.

From the very start, the Mac was easy and intuitive; it was like an external brain into which we could pour information, propositions, and critiques and juxtapose them with one another in any fashion we could think up. A notepad records static thoughts; the Mac fluidly assists in the process of contemplation.

Plus, it was a jazz to play with. Personal computers help turn life into an adrenaline buzz – from constantly improving efficiency of thought and information transfer, from the feeling that by taming a thinking machine you are pushing the envelope of humanity's capability. To operate such computers is to feel a sliver of what an Edison or a Wright or an Oppenheimer felt: you rise above the earthly coil of man, you defy nature, you fly.

Now we have another decade, another technology, but the same utopian fever, this time from Internet-inspired Pollyannas who believe it can do no wrong. "Within a few years," projected the *New York*

Post in 1993, "consumers across the country will, at the flick of a switch, have access to an almost infinite amount of information. . . . All except Luddites and hole-in-the-wall reactionaries will rejoice at this potential expansion of human capabilities."

An infinite amount of information. Imagine that. All we need to do is plug our computers and our brain-stems into the global network in order to be supplied with everything we need to live happy, healthy, wealthy lives.

What kind of techno-sap would fall for such a preposterous notion?

Me, for one. In 1991, in the midst of my obsession with the Mac, I fell just as hard for the joys of the Internet. It instantly multiplied the importance of the computer in my life. In addition to being the focal point of my thought and creativity, it was now also an unprecedented tool for communication. I was under a spell, dreaming the techno-utopian dream in the great tradition of Sarnoff, Gates, et al. That's what these machines can do to a person, or even a whole society. To those of us who are a little disappointed with the present, they serve as a convenient totem on which to pin our hopes.

Even Bill Clinton has fallen into the techno-utopian trap. "We can revolutionize education" by connecting schools to the Internet, he promises. Without any serious discussion, Washington has become infatuated with computer-boosted education and has fueled a major national push to wire all schools in the country by the year 2000.

It is understandable why politicians might fixate on computers in the classroom. Relatively speaking,

SHENK UNPLUGGED

David Shenk has struggled with the contradictions of modern technology since he first set foot on the Brown campus. "The personal computing revolution was just taking off," he says. "But you don't know if it's really a revolution or if you're just young and excited." His misgivings faded temporarily with the arrival of his first Macintosh computer and again when he discovered the Internet, but Shenk never lost sight of one deceptively simple question: What are these things taking from me?

"Almost all technology is give and take, though we're very rarely even encouraged



to think about what we give up," he says.

"There is such a thing as having more information than is healthy."

Shenk's book, *Data Smog*, is a compendium of the effects of information overload on individuals and on culture in general. The book includes thirteen "Laws of Data Smog" that, Shenk says, advise readers how to cope with "all of the unwanted information in their lives – as well as all the fast-paced, thrilling information that they want." Law One reads: "Information, once rare and cherished like caviar, is now plentiful

and taken for granted like potatoes."

A freelance writer whose work has appeared in *The New Yorker*, *Harper's*, and *The New Republic*, Shenk has parlayed his brand of techo-skepticism into a regular column in the "Synapse" section of *HotWired*, the Web site of *Wired* magazine. He lives in the Park Slope section of Brooklyn with his wife, Alexandra Beers, and their eight-month-old daughter, Lucy. What does the future hold for Lucy? "She lives in a TV world," Shenk says. "I'm not going to ban it from her life. But I want to make her early education as text-based as I can. She sits on my lap while I do e-mail." – *Chad Galts*



The assumption that computers and telephones and cable television are vital educational tools is based on wishful thinking, not analysis or common sense.

they are a cheap, quick fix. The problem is, they're not a fix at all. "Perhaps the saddest occasion for me is to be taken to a computerized classroom and be shown children joyfully using computers," Alan Kay, one of the legendary pioneers of personal computing, testified to Congress in 1995. "They are happy, the teachers and administrators are happy, and their parents are happy. Yet, in most such classrooms, on closer examination I can see that the children are doing nothing interesting or growth-inducing at all!

This is technology as a kind of junk food – people love it but there is no nutrition to speak of. At its worst, it is a kind of 'cargo cult' in which it is thought that the mere presence of computers will somehow bring learning back to the classroom."

The unspoken assumption behind wiring schools is that computers and telephones and cable television are vital educational tools. This is based on wishful thinking, not analysis or common sense. "I used to think that technology could help education," Steve Jobs said in 1996. "I've probably spearheaded giving away more computer equipment to schools than anybody else on the planet. But I've had to come to the inevitable conclusion that the problem is not one that technology can hope to solve. . . . You're not going to solve the problems by putting all knowledge onto CD-ROMs. . . . Lincoln did not have a Web site at the log cabin where his parents home-schooled

him, and he turned out pretty interesting. Historical precedent shows that we can turn out amazing human beings without technology. Precedent also shows that we can turn out very uninteresting human beings with technology."

These protests reveal not only a welcome clearing of the techno-utopian haze, but also an insight into the misunderstanding behind the idea of computers as educational tools. The process of creating intelligence is not merely a question of access to information. Would that learning were as easy as diving into a swimming pool of information or sitting down at a banquet table for an info-feast.

Rather, education, which comes from the Latin *educare*, meaning to raise and nurture, is more a matter of imparting values and critical faculties than inputting raw data. Education is about enlightenment, not just access.

Schools are stringent filters, not expansive windows onto the world. Teachers and textbooks block out the vast majority of the world's information, allowing into the classroom only small bits at any given time. When organized and cogently presented, these parcels of data become building blocks of knowledge in students' brains.

The computer, by and large, is designed for a very different purpose. It helps access and deliver enormous stores of information at high speeds. It is not a filter, but a pump. As a library-type resource, it can be of terrific value. But it is not, as some have argued, an inherently superior classroom tool.

This is not to deny the efficacy of certain thoughtful, disciplined educational software programs. But to leap from the reasonable claim that *computers can be a useful tool in education* to an insistence that powerful, high-speed computers are destined to revolutionize classroom education simply on the basis of their power and speed is to let techno-utopianism get the better of us.

If the dichotomy between past expectations and today's reality is any guide, we cannot expect information technology to deliver a new generation of geniuses. Rather we'll have to create our genius the old-fashioned way. We'll have to *learn* it.

Adapted from Data Smog: Surviving the Information Glut (HarperCollins).



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THE Blossom Artist

*What do you get when you cross an expertise in art history
with a passion for the soil?*

*Just ask Marco Polo Stufano '60, whose thirty years
of tilling have turned the Bronx's Wave Hill
into one of the nation's most admired horticultural sites.*

BY SCOTT TURNER

One day in the summer of 1967, Marco Polo Stufano walked through Wave Hill's wrought-iron gates and viewed a landscape in decay. Although the property, located in the Bronx, is framed by breathtaking views of the mile-wide Hudson River and the 500-foot-high forested Palisades, the gardens were in ruin. There was little to suggest the former estate's history as the summer retreat of a teenage Theodore Roosevelt and the two-year home of Mark Twain. Paths crumbled under Stufano's feet. Perennials, when not overgrown, had become choked with a chaos of weedy vegetation. Inside the estate's greenhouses, glass panes and woodwork lay fallen like withered leaves.

A less optimistic soul might have shaken his head and left, but Stufano saw before him a twenty-eight-acre empty canvas awaiting color and form. Examining canvases, empty and otherwise, was something the former art history student had been trained to do, but as deep as his love for art was a passion for the

soil. The son of Italian immigrants, he'd grown up in a modest home in Queens, helping his father tend a backyard vegetable garden terraced along an embankment of the Long Island Railroad. But it was his mother's ornamental garden out front that truly inspired him. "She was a seamstress with an artistic bent," Stufano says. "From her, I learned to see things."

In 1967, Stufano was a recent graduate of the New York Botanical Garden School of Horticulture, the Harvard for gardeners. When he learned that a search was on for someone to turn the New York City-owned Wave Hill into a flow-



*The George Washington bridge
as seen from the lower lawn.*

ering haven, Stufano realized he had found his perfect match. Here was a chance for a city boy with a developed aesthetic sense and a knack for growing things to create a sanctuary for people whose daily views consisted largely of bricks and concrete, in a borough normally concerned more with security than scenery.

Thirty years later, Wave Hill is a horticultural



wonder. "Who would think this is the Bronx?" Stufano asks, surveying the site. "It is like living in the country." When he first arrived, the property hosted a handful of weekly visitors. Some days no one came at all. In time, as word of Stufano's work spread across the horticultural world, garden writers began waxing elegiac about what he had done. "You can't open a gardening book now without seeing Stufano credited with some aspect of its production," one writer said recently in the *Vancouver Sun*. "He has shocked the gardening establishment with his avant-garde color schemes and daring planting ideas. Stufano breaks all the rules in an imaginative way, having first learned how to obey them perfectly." Now a Stufano lecture on gardening attracts an audience of 500. This year, 100,000 people will visit Wave Hill.

The estate's transformation has been the result of vision, determination, patience, and daring. From the outset Stufano conceived a garden that would exist in three dimensions: color, botany, and structure would meld as never before. Equally important would be creating a landscape that was inviting to city residents — to children in particular — and that would encourage them to discover a rare intimacy with nature. Stufano, Wave Hill's director of horticulture, says he was lucky to have as his collaborator John Nally, a Missouri printmaker whom he hired in 1979. Stufano and Nally, who died in 1988, shared a love of both art and gardening and a desire to combine the two in imaginative ways. Typical of their approach was a narrowing of garden paths to allow foliage and flowers to spill onto the cobble-

stones. "In most public gardens," Stufano says, "stones would be taken out and the paths widened. But the narrowing down immerses you. People develop a respect for the plants on the paths. They will not step on them."

Although he strived to remain true to Wave Hill's history as a former estate — "We tried to create and preserve the feeling that coming here was like visiting your rich aunt in the country," he says — it has become a kind of pastoral people's park. Seasonal art programs encourage children and their families to paint, make prints and collages, and sculpt with paper, clay, mud, twigs, wire, and plaster. Last year, under the supervision of Stufano's right-hand man, assistant director of horticulture John Emmanuel, the staff planted pumpkins, squashes, and other gourds on a weedy hillside near the river, turning it into an autumn playground of colors and shapes. Stufano has scattered large, single wooden chairs across the property so that sinking into one of them to watch boats move along the river or the sun set over the Palisades would be a perfect antidote to the city's noise, hassle, and pavement. "It is a real luxury for a city kid to have his or her

own chair," Stufano explains. "In fact, it's a great thing for anyone to be able to have their own chair in a public place."

From the beginning, Stufano and Nally took as their inspiration the work of William Robinson, a fiery, outspoken Irishman who died in 1935 after becoming known "as the man who changed the face of England" with his naturalistic-looking gardens. In keeping with the democratic character they hoped would prevail at Wave Hill, Stufano and Nally rejected the elaborate schemes of geometric hedges and formal arrangements found in most prim public and private plantings. Instead they cultivated a "wild garden" on a rocky hill. With the greenhouses in disarray, Stufano traveled to England no fewer than fifteen times, returning from each trip

with a boxful of at least one hundred plants of uncommon, yet hardy, species. For the wild garden, Stufano and Nally placed perennials among the small trees and shrubs already on-site, and added such bold touches as yews pruned into cloud shapes to complement the relaxed feel of the garden. Near this greenery are the bright yellow blossoms of woad, an Old World species once cultivated for the blue dye in its

The grounds in front of conservatory and greenhouses (facing page) are divided into small quadrants to suggest what can be done in a small yard.

Family art programs (below) help children and adults develop a hands-on feel for natural shapes and floral colors.



ALICE LONGWORTH



DAVID OSTERCZY



Grasses flourish along the aquatic garden (top), creating a soft, wild look. Alpine plants in containers (above) show what urban growers can accomplish on a terrace or porch.

leaves. Also in the wild garden are veronica and quamash, a plant of the western United States that produces showy clusters of blue or white flowers and an edible bulb.

With the wild garden in place, Stufano and Nally moved on to reclaim the rest of the property. An

abandoned-greenhouse foundation became the skeleton of an herb garden. An out-of-control plot of roses was pruned and refreshed. Through extensive clearing, pruning, and planting, Stufano and Nally created a magnificent, 6,300-square-foot cottage garden. Amid the weathered wood of pergolas and benches blossom dozens of unusual hybrids such as blue salvia or chartreuse nicotiana. The garden peaks during the warm days and cool nights of September, when the reds and oranges of dahlias and the blues and whites of asters blend into masses of deep color. "Autumn is the best time to note the individual shapes of species, the juxtapositions of plants in the garden, and their structural places in the landscape," Stufano says.

This emphasis on garden structure is the principal way he strives to combine art and nature. He traces it back to College Hill classes with Professor Emeritus of Art William Jordy. "I took his art history course when I was a freshman and still unsure of a major," Stufano says. "Jordy was so enthusiastic that I decided to major in art history. That was the start of my understanding of how to dig beneath the surface of the basic garden and to look at it structurally."

As an example, Stufano refers to David's painting *Death of Socrates*. "You can say that it is an historical rendering of an event," he explains. "But look at it architecturally and you will find an arrangement of horizontal and vertical elements. There are shapes, objects, and forms relating to each other. These are the underlying bones of a good garden: plants as 3-D objects, composed, assembled, and arranged in space."

In Stufano's gardening aesthetic, however, the art is always changing, never static. He is, in fact, a restless gardener, unafraid to remove a plant that no longer adds to the landscape or to plant a species that may take years to bloom. One day this spring Stufano pointed out a small, rare dogwood with variegated leaves growing on a slope overlooking the estate's main house, which now serves as a visitor center and the site for classes and family art programs. The dogwood had recently replaced a long-standing horse chestnut. "In a garden there is always a time for something to go," he said. "Gardeners often get too attached to their plants." Daily change, even if it's barely noticeable, he believes, is the

hallmark of a great garden. Even his greenhouses are continually in flux, with some of the potted plants inside them rearranged every day.



As he continued with his gardening advice, Stufano's words took on the force of metaphor. "At some time," he said, "it is appropriate to put in something new and vigorous. In the garden, people often avoid change because what they plant won't grow fast enough for them to enjoy it. That is not a good enough reason. Every good gardener plants many things for those who live in the future."

For thirty years, Stufano has been imagining that future. ∞

Scott Turner is associate director of the Brown News Bureau, specializing in science and medicine.



A Red Hot Poker, or Kniphofia, a perennial of the lily family, in bloom (above).

A woman paints on the Great Lawn (below) before a burgundy-leaved form of redbud, Forest Pansy.



The Levy File

Communists banished him from his adopted home a quarter-century ago. Now this journalist has returned to help shape the future of Prague.



BY AARON S. KURILOFF '96

PHOTOGRAPH BY LEE MALIS

Before author Alan Levy was expelled from Prague in 1971, the Soviets sentenced him to 5,615 years in prison. "I got ten years for every time I used the words *invasion* or *occupation*, and an extra twenty-five for saying that Leonid Brezhnev had a face like a Cosa Nostra god-father," he says with a laugh.

Levy, in fact, had the last laugh. He was formally pardoned by the new Czech government after the walls around the Soviet empire collapsed in 1989. Today, back in Prague, he is free to write books and articles without fear of censure, much as Czechs such as filmmaker Miloš Forman, who befriended Levy in 1966, are free to speak their minds.

In the United States, Levy is best known for writing *The Wiesel File*, a 1994 book examining the life of Austrian Nazi-hunter Simon Wiesenthal, for which Levy was named Author of the Year by the American Society of Journalists and Authors. In the Czech Republic, however, Levy is better known for *Rowboat to Prague* (1972), a personal account of the 1969 Prague Spring of freedom. Banned in Czechoslovakia by the Communists, the book became an underground classic. Levy was expelled when a sixty-five-page section of the text was seized by secret police while it was being smuggled out of the country for printing.

Born in 1932 in New York City, far from the chaos of central Europe where the Czechoslovak nation had just been formed, Levy entered Brown at sixteen, received his bachelor's degree in 1952, and earned a master's in journalism at Columbia. He worked as a reporter at the *Louisville Courier-Journal* for seven years, broken only by two years of Army service in the Korean War. Not long after returning to New York City in 1960 to freelance, Levy began to dream of living overseas.

Levy and his wife, Natalie, agreed on three prerequisites: they must live in a beautiful city, not have American writers as immediate neighbors (Levy was fatigued

by "incessant cocktail chatter"), and have a reasonable cost of living. Prague moved to the head of the couple's list following Levy's visit in the spring of 1966 as publicist for a cultural tour. The city fascinated him, and he liked the people. It also didn't hurt that at the time, Czechoslovakia was "income tax heaven" for foreigners. A year later, sitting in a rowboat on a Central Park lake, Levy told his two- and three-year-old daughters that "we would be moving to a magic yellow city with a hundred gold spires and tiny blue cobblestones." The family lived in Prague for the next four years.

After being expelled, Levy spent twenty years in Vienna, writing biographies and travel articles, and publishing interviews with W.H. Auden, Ezra Pound, and Vladimir Nabokov. In 1982, his play *The World of Ruth Draper* was performed in Vienna for six weeks and toured Europe.

But Levy's heart was in Prague. When, in 1989, the Velvet Revolution toppled Czechoslovakia's Communist regime, he didn't hesitate. "On May 15 they lifted visa [requirements] for Americans," he recalls, "and on May 17 I hitched a lift back with a camera team from the World Wildlife Federation. At the border, they took our passports into a little booth and came back with all of them except mine. Now I was getting nervous. Finally, after another fifteen minutes, a very sloppy guard came out with an even sloppier copy of *Rowboat to Prague* and said, 'My name's Dvorak. Will you sign this?'"

Today, as founding editor of the *Prague Post*, the city's largest English-language

weekly, Levy chronicles a phenomenon dubbed "Yuppies" — Young Americans in Prague. He is credited with creating a perception that Prague is filled with writers and intellectuals, much as Paris was in the 1920s. It was in the first edition of the *Post*, on October 1, 1991, that Levy published a much-quoted column on the subject. "We are living in the Left Bank of the nineties," he wrote. "Future Hemingways and Fitzgeralds, Audens and Isherwoods, Boswells and Shirers will chronicle our course."

Some observers beg to differ. They claim the artists have gone home, replaced by the investors and entrepreneurs who form the advance guard of a capitalist invasion. "I think Alan Levy is bored," says Radha Burgess, editor of the *Prague Tribune*, a financial magazine. "Not a lot is happening here now, and I think he is searching hard for things to write about." Levy, however, stands by his thesis, adding that "the yuppies have been the glue that holds everything together."

Each Monday, before the *Post* is sent off to a printer in Germany, Levy calls staff from around the office to show them his changes to their copy. "Alan is a great writer," says *Post* reporter Siegfried Mortkowitz, "but more important, he is committed to helping young people."

Equally committed to his life as an expatriate, Levy has been known to seek out the odd patch of Americana. Just ask the members of a Prague square-dancing club who are joined every Tuesday night by a certain American editor. "It's very good for clearing my mind," Levy says as a caller chants "Bow to your partner and do-si-do" in a thick Czech accent. When Levy misses a step, the person behind him administers a friendly shove in the right direction. Thousands of miles from the nearest hoedown, in a country that has alternately hated and loved him, Alan Levy is home. ☺

Aaron S. Kuriloff is an assistant producer for *Worldwide Television News* in Prague.



Around 1950, when Frank Curtis was delivering newly acquired materials to the John Hay Library in this sturdy wheelbarrow, Brown's book holdings had yet to number one million. This October the library system will celebrate the acquisition of its three-millionth book.



THE CLASSES

EDITED BY CHAD GALTS

1922

Henry Isé writes: "I had a very nice day at Commencement, but I was the only member of my class. At '96 I was one of the oldest graduates, if not *the* oldest, in the procession. My wife, Mildred, and granddaughter Suzanne also came and enjoyed the other events of the day. Brown's photographer, John Forasté, took several pictures of me." (See *The Classes*, July.) Henry can be reached at 42 Old Spring Rd., Cranston, R.I. 02920.

1927

Seventieth reunion attendees included **Oscar Fishtein**, **Ed Mellom**, **Irving Miner**, and **Wyeth Willard**.

1928 70TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 70th reunion, May 22–25. Come back to Brown for a lively celebration. There will be educational offerings, cultural events, and plenty of time to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

1931

The class of 1931 held its 66th mini-reunion on Friday, May 23, with a noon luncheon in the Sharpe Refectory. Thanks to **Eleanor McAndrews Retallick** for making the arrangements for the luncheon and sending the reunion notices.

We had a short meeting after lunch and voted to appoint a nominating committee to present the full slate of officers at our mini-reunion next year. On Monday the class was represented by **Howard Angell** and **Bernie Buonanno** for the walk down the hill during Commencement. Later we had a table of eight at the lunch for classes that have celebrated their 50th reunions.

Attending the reunion were **Howard**

Angell, **Bernie Buonanno** and Josephine, **Joseph Galkin** and Freeda, **Ben Greenfield** and Doris, **Hector Laudati** and Edythe, **Bill Hindley** and Dorothy, **Marion Boettiger Leonard** and Warren, **Eleanor McAndrews Retallick**, and guests George Williams, Paul Thayer, and Lillian Janas. — *Bill Hindley*

1932

At the men's 65th reunion we had our annual Saturday dinner at Wannamoisett Country Club with fifteen members and spouses present. At the meeting following dinner it was announced that retiring president **Byron Waterman** would be marshal for the class in the annual procession down the hill. **Miles Sydney** was elected president, and **Everett Schreiner** was re-elected secretary-treasurer. — *Byron Waterman*

Four days of planned activities with delicious meals highlighted the 65th reunion of the Pembroke class. It was a sad as well as a happy occasion because our reunion chair of many years, **Katherine Burt Jackson**, had passed away on February 1.

On Friday afternoon classmates greeted one another at a reception at our Buxton House class headquarters. Friday night the women joined with the men of 1932 in the Chancellor's dining room for the Brown Bear Buffet. Guests at the activities included **Catherine Amory '94**, **Dr. Barry Bainton '63**, **Beatrice Minkins '36**, **Mabelle H. Chappell '33**, **Fred Jackson**, **Ken Gleason**, and **Sylvia Sneider**.

Our class luncheon was held in the Chancellor's dining room on Saturday. At each place setting on the table was a white rose, our class flower. After lunch a business meeting was conducted by president **Dorothy W. Budlong** and head class agent **Edith Berger Sinel**. They reported that our total for the Brown Annual Fund was \$110,290. Treasurer **Katherine Perkins** reported a small amount in our treasury (\$320.75); we had almost depleted it at our 60th reunion, not expecting a 65th. The president read the names of classmates who had died during the past five years, and **Fred Jackson** read a poem written by his wife, **Kitty**. It was voted to buy a brick in the walkway in her memory. **Elinor L. Martin** was elected class secretary, and classmates thanked **Fran Young** for serving as class marshal.

On Saturday evening, classmates gathered for a dinner at Buxton House. Afterward, a film on rheumatic heart diseases was shown. It had been written, produced, and acted in by **Kitty Jackson** and **Helen Moffett DeJong**. Later, a few classmates attended the Pops Concert.

A picnic had been planned at the home of **Hank '56** and **Phebe Vandersip '96** RUE in Cranston for Sunday afternoon, but rain prevented us from attending. That evening a class supper was held in Alumnae Hall's Crystal Room.

Four stalwart women, headed by our class marshal, marched down the Hill on Commencement day. — *Dorothy W. Budlong*

Brown and Pembroke 65th reunion attendees included: **Dorothy Budlong**, **Margaret Condon**, **Alan Cusick**, **Stewart Essex**, **Mary-Louise Hall Gleason**, **Theodore Jaffe**, **Patrick James**, **Walter Kelley**, **Marion Leonard**, **Evadne Maynard Lovett**, **Paul Mackesey**, **Elinor Martin**, **Katherine Perkins**, **Everett Schreiner**, **Mildred Schmidt Sheldon**, **Edith Berger Sinel**, **Carolyn Minkins Stanley**, **Miles Sydney**, **Charles Tillinghast**, **Byron Waterman**, and **Frances Young**.

1933 65TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 65th reunion, May 22–25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

1935

Ed Whitehead Jr., West Allenhurst, Pa., commemorated sixty years of membership on the New York Stock Exchange by ringing the closing bell on Friday, May 2.

Beatrice Wattman Miller '35 (see **Andrew L. Feldman '86**).

1937

It was a great reunion for the Brown men! **Hugh Wallace**, **Bill Ryan**, and wife Sally came from California; **Jim Beale** and Paula, **Ken Beaulieu** and **John Manchester** and Jean came from Florida; **Bob Hallburg** drove over from Pennsylvania; **Bill Tyrell**, wearing his '37 senior jacket, came from New York; **Charlie Tallman** and Louise drove down from New Hampshire; **Joe and Ruth Sokol Dembo '58 A.M.**, **Allyn Brown**, and **George Toelken** and Virginia all came up from Connecticut; **Jack Fenton**, **Lou Genovese**, **Parker Halpern** and Phyllis, **Micky Levy** and Leone, and **Hart Swaffield** and Charlotte were the Massachusetts contingent; and **Stan Grazebien** and Madeline, **Milt Jacobs** and Doris, **Jim McCoy** and **Bette Brown**, **Joe Petteruti** and Fran, **Buzz Pease**, **Jack Skillings** and Ruth, **Marty Tarpy** and

WHAT'S NEW?

Please send the latest about your job, family, travels, or other news to *The Classes*, Brown Alumni Monthly, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; fax (401) 863-9599; e-mail BAM@brownm.brown.edu. Deadline for January/February classnotes: November 15.



Reunions feature ample opportunities for standing, posing, sitting, and chatting. Counterclockwise from left, Marshal Dorothy Brown waits patiently with the class of 1937; two classmates trade reminiscences at the new Alumni Walkway outside the Maddock Alumni Center; and 1942 Class President Dorothy Friar (center, in orange jacket) smiles between Marshal Eleanor Mishel Leventhal and reunion committee member Hinda Semonoff as they wait on the Green.



Charlotte, and **Bill Wunsch** represented Rhode Island.

The program started Friday afternoon with a cocktail party, followed by the Brown Bear Buffet in the Refectory, on to Campus Dance. Joe and Fran Petteruti and John and Jean Manchester led the dancers. Both Joe and John have sons who graduated from Brown. This year Joe's grandson graduated (see photograph, *The Classes*, July), and next year John's granddaughter will get her degree.

On Saturday we had the dedication of the '37 gate. Jack Skillings had to hit the shield three times before the champagne bottle broke. The class luncheon gave us time to tell a little about ourselves – much to the amusement of listeners. Skillings and I were re-elected as class officers. We had a joint dinner with the women of '37 at the Faculty Club, and were entertained by Senior Associate Director of Admission Annie Cappuccino.

Jim McCoy presented the '37 candle at the memorial service in Sayles Hall, and Sunday afternoon the group came out to my house. We sat around, looked at old pictures, and reminisced.

On Monday morning, Beale, Beaulieu, Hallburg, Manchester, McCoy, Ryan, Skillings, Swaffield, Toelken, and Wunsch all marched down the hill. I sat on the sidelines. The reunion was fun and well worth the work involved. – *Marty Turpy*

The Pembroke 60th reunion began Friday evening with a reception at our headquarters. Both men and women enjoyed catching up. The Brown Bear dinner was well attended, and the Saturday-morning forums attracted many classmates. The big event of Saturday morning was the christening of the 1937 gate at the campus entrance between Faunce House and Hope College.

Agawam Hunt Club was the scene for lunch and a short meeting. We have a new vice president, **Marian McGowan**. All other class officers remain the same. A pink candle in a pewter base was our party favor, and a booklet of poems by **Ruth Mantey Powers** was an additional gift by a classmate. The Faculty Club dinner was filled with conversation, laughter, and edibles.

The weather on Sunday was not what we had planned. At 9 A.M. President Gregorian

and three speakers gave thanks in a memorial program to Brown men and women who gave their lives in World War II, Korea, and Vietnam. The Hour With the President had to be moved indoors because of the rain, but we lost none of its message that Brown's past, present, and future will stand and go on to new heights. We will miss Vartan Gregorian. Because of the weather, brunch at the R.I. Historical Society's Aldrich House and a Blackstone River boat trip on the *Explorer* were enjoyed by only half of those who had signed up.

On Monday the sun was out in full glory. Ten very agile '37ers marched down the hill with much cheering from the sidelines for the "aged gals" who still could manipulate their legs. Of course, we took a bus back up the hill to lunch. Our 60th concluded with saying "see you soon" to all, especially the distant girls. Hope to see you in '98 for our usual mini-luncheon reunion. If not, let's think about our 65th. – *Eleanor McElroy*

■ Brown and Pembroke 55th reunion attendees included:
Zedra Jurist Aranow, Beth Webb Barden, S.



IN THE NEWS

Beale, Frederick Beaulieu, James Brown, Dorothy Rawcliffe Brown, Joseph Dembo, Jeanette Friedman Dillabough, Thelma Halverson Ebbitt, John Fenton, Anne Tamul Ferrara, Christine Gainer, Louis Genovese, Theodore Golden, Anna Lyons Goulet, Stanley Grzebien, Robert Hallborg, Parker Halpern, Milton Jacobs, Gala Swann Jennings, Emma Warner Kershaw, Milton Levy, Dorine Laudati Linnane, John Manchester, Ruth Godfrey Marcroft, James McCoy, Eleanor McElroy, Lucille McLaughlin, Marian Martin McGowan, Eleanor Murphy Morrissey, Margaret Partridge, Dorothy Pickett Priestman, Mary Louise Hinkleley Record, Mary Dull Robinson, William Ryan, Dorothy Nutman Scribner, Margery Walton Shepard, Marion Sittler, Jackson Skillings, Elisabeth Rice Smart, Frederick Swaffield, Charles Tallman, Martin Tarpy, Eleanor Tarpy, George Toelken, Evelyn Sarcione Turcone, William Tyrell, Hugh Wallace, and William Wunsch

Jim Beale, Jacksonville, Fla., writes: "The Class of '37 had more fun than anyone else at Campus Dance. Two cute young things joined me at the edge of the floor for a *danse en trois* while Granny Beale dug out the camera. They said they were juniors, but I never got their names. The reunion was a grand affair, and we enjoyed greeting old friends we hadn't seen for ten years. I was much impressed by the good behavior of the Class of 1997. On the march down the hill on Monday, they were cheerful, happy, and courteous. None of the rowdy bottle-waving bunch of ten years ago. My compliments to them all. We'll look forward to '02 and take a little peek at '07. Long may we wave!"

1938 60TH REUNION

Start planning to come to our 60th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 22-25. Bill Rice, chair of the reunion committee, hopes for a big turnout. Talk it up with your classmates! The other members of the committee are Phyllis Littman Corwin, Alice Harrington, Luke Mayer, Sam McDona-ald, Herbert Noble, Robert and Jean Thomas, and Charles Walsh. — Luke Mayer

1939

The women held their annual minireunion luncheon on Saturday at the Brown Faculty Club. Those attending included Eleanor Hall Byerley, Dorothy Frost Cleasby, Frances Miller Dawley, Margaret Porter Dolan, Elizabeth Goodale Kenyon, Martha Ahl-ijian Kevorkian, Ruth Manter Lind, Teresa Gagnon Mellone, Esther Peace and guest, Marie Iannucci Sciotti, Audrey Raiché Souza, Nancy Mark Stewart, Eunice Estes Strobel, Katherine Tucker, Frances Singer Wattman, and Margaret Gainer Wright. Great camaraderie, delicious food, sunny weather, and lots of conversation made for a happy occasion. We are looking forward to our minireunion next year on Saturday of Commencement weekend. And in 1999, just two years hence, our big 60th! Save the date. — Teresa Gagnon Mellone

TRUE BLUE: Rye (N.Y.) American Legion Post 128 presented Douglas Herron '39 with its 1997 Americanism Award on Memorial Day. According to the *Rye Chronicle*, Herron has been an integral part of the Rye community for seventy-four years.

1941

May 25 was a dreary, rainy day. Despite getting soaked, we accomplished our goal — the dedication of the war memorial for Brunonians who gave their lives in World War II, Korea, and Vietnam. The ceremony was well conceived and very impressive. Bob Steinsieck presented a wonderful eulogy for his son and others killed in Vietnam. Our 1941 memorial plaque was displayed on the speaker's platform. Its permanent location will be determined soon. Besides my wife, Louise Whitney Harrington '39, and I, attendees from our class included Grace Hundt Viall, Celeste Griffin, Sophie Schaffer Blistein, Bob Steinsieck and Marie, Bill Sheffield and Pat, Bill Sheehan, and Allen Ferguson. Austin Volk and Bob Rapelye were unable to attend due to other commitments, but they expressed their appreciation for the establishment of the memorial. Arnie Eggert also was unable to attend, but his son, Gerold M. Eggert '64, a Vietnam veteran, was with us.

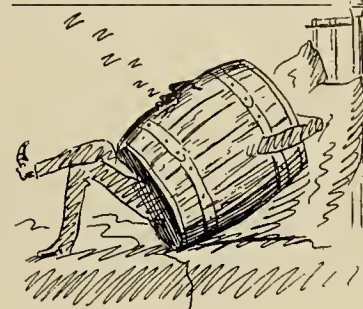
Graduation day was great. Four years ago I wrote that our granddaughter, Sarah Younkin '97, had entered Brown. On Monday I was privileged to hand Sarah her diploma on behalf of the Brown Corporation.

Bob Tourigney and his wife, Helen, continue to enjoy good health. They expect to be at the reunion in 2001. Send news with your dues — we will pass it along to the BAM and the class newsletter. — Earl W. Harrington Jr.

Dave Ebbitt's wife, Wilma R. Ebbitt '43 Ph.D., was awarded the Distinguished Graduate School Alumna Award by Lewis P. Lipsitt, professor emeritus of psychology and medical science and human development, at this year's Commencement. "Professor Lipsitt was chiefly responsible for her receiving the award," Dave writes. "He collected letters from former colleagues and students to support his nomination. He and his wife, Edna, looked after us all through the weekend, and he sheep-dogged Wilma through the complexities of the award ceremony. Professor Lipsitt nominated Wilma for the award because he was a student in a humanities course she taught at the University of Chicago fifty years ago. That's what I'd call a lasting impression." Dave and Wilma can be reached at 1-A Red Cross Ave., Newport, R.I. 02840.

Robert Gosselin (see Peter G. Gosselin '76).

IT SLEEPS ALONE



A FRUGAL AND ANONYMOUS SCOT, LONG YEARS AGO, observed that the oaken casks which had been used for bringing sherry, port, or madeira into the country, might be employed thereafter to mature malt whisky.

A PRIME NOTION IT TURNED OUT TO BE. The casks (particularly those that had contained sherry) imparted both a lustrous golden colour and a beguiling hint of redolence to the malt.

SO SUCCESSFUL WAS THE PRACTICE, in fact, that soon all the malt whiskies (among them The Macallan) were matured in this way. But time passed.

SHERRY CASKS ONCE TO BE HAD FOR A FEW PENCE NOW COST SCORES OF POUNDS. And first one and then another *faint-heart* settled for more expedient alternatives, with the result that today The Macallan is the last malt whisky to be exclusively so matured. However...

A PROFUSION OF OPTIMUM RATINGS IN SUNDRY 'BLIND' TASTINGS of top malts has convinced us of the wisdom of our solitary course. Putting it another way, you might say our virtue is your reward.

THE MACALLAN. THE SINGLE MALT SCOTCH.

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1942

The 55th reunion weekend began with registration, a casual hello, and a reception at our headquarters, Diman House. On Friday prior to Campus Dance, the class traveled to the Squantum Club in East Providence and had dinner in its Clambake House overlooking the harbor. Saturday's events included a buffet lunch and class meeting at the Refectory, sight-seeing, and attending Commencement forums. We had dinner at **John** and **Lila Sapinsley's**, followed by the Pops Concert. Sunday's rain failed to dampen the '42 spirit. **Joe Weisberger** and **Bill Crooker** spoke at the dedication of the University's new war memorial and the all-class memorial service. Lunch was at Café Nuovo overlooking the updated city of Providence, the new Waterplace Park, and the redirection of the rivers downtown. At four o'clock we made the trek to Seekonk to the Savignano home, where **Barbara French Savignano** hosted a cookout with a tent to fend off the rain. On Monday morning, marshals **Bernie Bell** and **Eleanor Mishel Levanthal** led a representative group through the Van Wickle Gates and down the hill.

During the weekend it was announced that the class had made a record contribution for a Brown 55th reunion. Our gift of more than \$234,000 was collected under the direction of **Eleanor Mishel Levanthal** and class agents **Hinda Prisker Semonoff** and **Joe Lockett**. Sons and daughters of the class came to various events, including Pamela High, a member of the Brown medical school faculty and daughter of the late **Dick High**, a star football player during his years at Brown. Several widows and widowers of class members also attended. The nominating committee proposed **Bernie Bell** as president, **Dick Donovan** as vice president, **Bob Rockwell** as treasurer, and **Susan Weatherhead** as secretary. Their report was duly accepted and the slate elected.

The reunion was also a celebration of fifty-five years of class events at the Sapinsleys' and the Savignanos'. Class members arrived from the East Coast, Texas, California, Colorado, Vancouver, and Hawaii, as well as points between. Watch for news of Homecoming on November 8 after the Brown/Harvard game. —*Jo Sheehan Raymond*

■ 55th reunion attendees included: **Seth Abbott**, **Ponzi Angelone**, **Howard Arnold**, **Jean Howard Barr**, **Chelis Bursley Baukus**, **Arthur Beane**, **William Beauchamp**, **Aaron Beck**, **Bernard Bell**, **Sophie Schaffer Blistein**, **Richard Capwell**, **Ann Plankenhorn Collins**, **Charles Collis**, **Florence Northcott Cox**, **William Crooker**, **Jerome Deluty**, **Richard Donovan**, **Helena Smith Dunn**, **Audrey Mitscher Ferguson**, **David Flint**, **John Foley**, **Dorothy Berger Friar**, **Samuel Friedman**, **Helen Herman Golin**, **David Golner**, **Gordon Hurt**, **Herbert Iselin**, **Hope McKinnon Jameson**, **Barbara Hammann Jarret**, **Leland Jones**, **Herbert Katz**, **John Keay**, **Eleanor Mishel Levanthal**, **Charles Lloyd**, **Joseph Lockett**, **Raymond Lynch**, **Matthew Mitchell**, **Virginia Bowman Morgan**, **William O'Connor**, **John O'Sullivan**, **John Orpen**, **Irving Patterson**, **Frances Kemp**

Perrin, **Devara Abramson Poll**, **Robert Priestley**, **Edward Proctor**, **Ruby Sheehan Raymond**, **Robert Rockwell**, **George Rose**, **John Sapinsley**, **William Saunders**, **Barbara French Savignano**, **Hinda Pritsker Semonoff**, **Desmond Simmons**, **Arnold Soloway**, **Harvey Spear**, **William Spicer**, **Dorothy Rabinowitz Stowe**, **Ellen Swanson**, **Susan Weatherhead**, **Rae Derber Webber**, **Joseph Weisberger**, **Mildred Willenbrock**, **George Williams**, and **Frank Wilson**.

1943 55TH REUNION

The 55th reunion committee is making plans for our eleventh quintessential quinquennial! Watch this space for news, and be sure to circle Memorial Day weekend in your 1998 calendar. Members of the planning committee are **Ray Abbott**, **Ben Beachen**, **Seth Gifford**, **Earl Nichols**, **John Price**, and **Bob Radway**, with **Nancy Hess Spencer**, **Ruth Webb Thayer**, and **Jack Hess** serving as chairs. Headquarters will be at Diman House, across the quadrangle from where we had our 50th. It is centrally located and within easy walking distance of all the important events. Complimentary dormitory rooms will be available.

Our annual luncheon, held May 21 at the Brown Faculty Club, was attended by **Ray Abbott** and **Ruth**, **Ben Beachen**, **Dave Buffum**, **Bob** and **Carol Taylor Carlisle**, **Anne Tremontozzi Dunn**, **Jim** and **Marion Jagolinzer Goldsmith**, **Elaine Robinson Kaufman**, **Marge Roffee Milroy**, **Tom** and **Mary Grosse Murray**, **Gordon Neale** and **Jean**, **Lorena Pacheco**, **Eliot Parkhurst** and **Priscilla**, **Bob Radway** and **Gloria**, **Bob** and **Edna Coogan Snow**, and **Ruth Webb Thayer**.

1944

Lillian Carneglia Affleck and her husband, **Jack**, traveled from Germany to Provence, France, last fall to meet their daughter, **Joan**, and her family, who were traveling on sabbatical. Their youngest daughter, **Marybeth**, was married in June. **Lillian** can be reached at 5 Vials Dr., Barrington, R.I. 02806.

Marjorie Dore Bertram enjoys the winters in Holiday, Fla., and summers in Mattapoisett, Mass. On Easter week she took a trip up the Mississippi on the *American Queen*. She can be reached at 5035 Victoria Ln., Holiday 34690.

Judith Weiss Cohen is editing the *Rhode Island Jewish Historical Notes*, an annual journal, and writing. She has had articles in *American Heritage* and *Verbatim*, and her piece, "My Ten Strategies for Coping with Cancer," was in *Your Health*. In January she and her husband, **Aaron** '48, celebrated their 50th anniversary at the home of **Judith's** sister, **Ruth Weiss Soforenko** '50, and brother-in-law, **Arnold Soforenko** '46, in Palo Alto, Calif. Many family members attended, including **Judith's** brother, **Arthur Weiss** '46, and his wife and children.

Marjorie Greene Hazeltine and her husband, **Jim**, have purchased a condo at Ocean Edge in Brewster, Mass. They plan to use it for the early months of summer and rent it during July and August. **Marjorie** can be reached at 611 Crestgate Pl., Millersville, Pa. 17551.

Lois Dwight McDaniel has moved to Richmond, Va. "It took us awhile to decide where we wanted to be," she writes. "Richmond is a fascinating city. We found a house on a hill and are having a great (and expensive) time restoring the grounds. We decided we needed a little adventure in our lives." She can be reached at 730 North Pinetta Dr., Richmond, Va. 23235.

Phyllis Bidwell Oliver writes: "Don and I flew to Fairbanks, Alaska, on May 25 for a two-week trip down to Vancouver." They traveled by train and coach, and then had a week's cruise on the *Rotterdam*, with stops at Juneau and Sitka. "This was especially exciting for us as I had a mild stroke in early January, which affected my right side. I still have physical and occupational therapy three times a week and use a walker, but I can dress myself and take care of simple needs. Only driving a car is still beyond my capabilities." **Phyllis** can be reached at 3 Cadwell Rd., Bloomfield, Conn. 06002.

Barbara Orkin Rogers and **Len** went to Istanbul in May for a three-and-a-half-week tour of Turkey with Elderhostel. "We plan to be at Brown for our 55th reunion in 1999," **Barbara** writes. "We already have reservations in Cambridge for our grandson's graduation from Harvard. It will also be fifty years since **Len** received a graduate degree from Harvard. We just opened a new public library in our town. **Len** is a trustee, and I volunteer and work as a substitute reference librarian." **Barbara** can be reached at 25 Belvedere Ave., Belvedere, Calif. 94920.

Sylvia Berry Rose and **Jerry** '45 announce the marriage of their oldest granddaughter and the birth of their thirteenth grandchild. In June, **Sylvia** and **Jerry** moved to 10 Edgewater Dr., Apt. 10-E, Coral Gables, Fla. 33133.

Jane Richardson Wright attended the wedding of a granddaughter on Memorial Day weekend. "We have nine grandchildren now," she writes, "and three of them are married." **Jane**, who also has four great-granddaughters, is a volunteer curator of costume at the Schenectady Museum and loves going to work. She can be reached at 318 Terrace Rd., Schenectady, N.Y. 12306.

1947

They told us it would happen, but who thought it actually would? The march down College Hill on Monday morning was the predicted highlight of our weekend, but we expected it to be just an add-on to an event-filled four days. The bands playing, the bagpipes wanging, the drummers marking the cadence, and

Passages

Six Pembroke graduates who graduated in 1949 have kept in touch ever since.

For the forty-seventh year, writes Phyllis Whitman Beck '49, she received "a packet full of Pembroke College nostalgia." The much-anticipated mailing is a "round robin" circulated annually by six alumnae who entered college together in 1945. The friends were among twenty Pembroke freshmen assigned to live in a temporary overflow dormitory on George Street – "potentially dangerous territory," Beck jokes, in the heart of the Brown (men's) campus. The following year, the women relocated to Pembroke – and they've stayed in touch ever since.

When each year's mailing arrives, the recipient removes her previous year's missive and adds an update. "Like life," Beck muses, "the round robin goes around. You discard the words about your past and tell about the present. You watch six families' lives go on, year after year."

The tradition originated with Rosalie Brendlinger Smith '49, former president of the student government. "When we graduated," Smith recalls, "I just thought it would be fun to keep in touch. So I started the round robin immediately." The other faithful correspondents are Ann Bradford McCartney, Adele Goodman Pickar, Sybil Finch Gilbert, and Dorothy Moyer Gardner.

For the most part, the round robin has chronicled typical lives of women in the post-war era. "First we did exactly what society and our families expected," Beck says: "We got married." Over the next decade, with one exception, each of the women had between three and five children. "We nurtured them, kept house, and did good deeds in our communities."



Left to right: Ann Bradford McCartney, Adele Goodman Pickar, Phyllis Whitman Beck, Rosalie Brendlinger Smith, Dorothy Moyer Gardner, Sybil Finch Gilbert.

But in the 1960s, Beck notes, as the women's movement began to open doors and broaden expectations, a restlessness crept into the annual letters. One by one, the friends ventured beyond kitchen and coffee-kitsch. Beck herself went to law school and later became a Pennsylvania Superior Court judge in Philadelphia ("Judged on Merit," *BAM*, November 1994). Another correspondent became active in her church's national governance. Someone else became a successful real estate sales agent, another trained as a social worker, and "the athlete among us" became a championship golfer.

Now, Beck says, "The round robin occasionally reflects decline and even widowhood. On the brighter side, we read about each other's grandchildren, travels, and plans for future accomplishments. The tales of our lives are spelled out not only in our words, but in the news clippings and family photographs we enclose.

"Despite the fact that we are all very different people, with different interests and political ideologies," Beck says, "our round robin has lasted because of our mutual affection and a love of our shared past."

– Anne Diffily

the senior class's resounding cheers for us – the fifty-year class of old-timers – all made for a glow that surpassed the weekend's good feelings.

On Friday afternoon we'd registered and checked out our lodgings at Alpha Chi Omega house. A pleasant meeting room with food, drink, and fifty years of memorabilia adorning the walls provided good cheer as we met with old friends and classmates. The Brown Bear Buffet, with its abundance of good food, had the added feature of continuous entertainment by student singers performing a *cappella*. The glow continued. Campus Dance did not evoke memories of the balmy June night fifty years ago. Still fun – but it was cold!

Saturday morning's forums were well attended until the noon hour, when we made our way to the Hope Club for lunch. The class meeting was brief, with streamlined reports and elections for the next five years: president, **Roger Williams**; vice presidents, **Alan Maynard** and **June Miller Wilbur**; secretaries, **Joan Fitzgerald Golrick** and **J. Z. James**; treasurer, **Eileen Cummings Heaton**; immediate past president, **Betty Asadorian Kougasian**; class agents, **Joe Dowling** and **Betty Reilly Socha**; and reunion co-chairs, **Jane Walsh Folcarelli** and **Norman Jerome**.

The Commencement forums continued, leaving just enough time to cross campus to an elegantly renovated Andrews Hall for our class dinner. From the shrimp cocktail to the crème brûlée dessert, with a jazz trio in the background, who could help but feel mellow? That was lucky for us, because we certainly could have done without the arctic temperatures during the Pops Concert later. Nonetheless, soloist Marvin Hamlisch and the Rhode Island Philharmonic provided us with a beautiful concert.

Sunday morning brought rain and a cancellation of activities at Waterplace Park in downtown Providence. Undaunted, we headed for cocktails at the home of hospitable **Joe Dowling**, where we were all cozy and warm.

We know now that the sunshine that greeted us Monday morning augured a special day. As we passed slowly through the Van Wickles Gates at the top of the Hill, we realized, just as we had been told, that "the best is yet to come." Our thanks to reunion co-chairs **Joan Fitzgerald Golrick**, **Roger Williams**, and their committee. – *Betty Asadorian Kougasian*

■ 50th reunion attendees included: Robert Abel, Irene Margolis Backalenick, Raymond Barnstone, Stanley Blacher, Edwin Bliss, Seymour Blustein, Hope Finley Boole, Frances Richardson Brautigam, Barry Brown, John Brown, Harold Cooper, Donald Creamer, David Cross, Doris Davis, Joseph Dolinski, Joseph Dowling, Richard Edgar, Ramon Jan Elias, Burton Fain, Joyce Wetherald Fairchild, Avis Goldstein Feldman-Avis, Anthony Flack, Jane Walsh Folcarelli, Florence Clark Frank, Rufus Fuller, Charles Gayley, Gustav Getter, Esther Hoffman Glaser, Joan Fitzgerald Golrick, George Gordon, Adolph Greenberg, M. Cummings Heaton, Joan Van Raalte Hellinger, Paul Hess, Dorothy Hiller,



Our preoccupation with letters, words and phrases
has spilled over to hours, minutes and seconds.



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Joanne Vardakis Hologgitas, William Hoverman, Olga Buben Howells, Richard Huntley, Elizabeth Van Edmond Husung, Charles Hutchinson, Robert James, Norman Jerome, Raymond Johnson, William Joslin, William Kaplan, Beatrice Asadorian Kongsian, John Lawlor, Melva Abramson Lenox, Natalie Brush Lewis, Diane Fletcher Lynch, Dorothy Perkins Main, Louise Makepeace, Joseph Matarazzo, Elizabeth Skinner Maxwell, Alan Maynard, Thomas McCormick, Winifred Porter McGillivray, Margaret Hall Middleton, Barbara Cohen Miller, Richard Morris, Leonard Murphy, Paul Nickel, Joseph Palastak, Philip Pomeroy, Paul Rocque, Nancy Brown Rubin, Gerard Ruffin, Herbert Savoye, Marilyn Carroll Schleck, John Schleck, Eleanor Nadler Schwartz, George Shafran, Jean Richardson Silvius, Howard Smith, Elizabeth Reilly Socha, Bernice Bernstein Spigel, Barbara Salomon Spitz, Drusilla Johnson Spraitzar, Glenn Stacy, William Stone, Marleah Hammond Strominger, Anna Wright Templeton-Cotill, Jean Grady Thomas, John Thorne, Gerald Tucci, Arthur Von Dreele, Charles Watts, Barbara Whipple, Gerard Wichelns, June Miller Wilbur, Roger Williams, James Woloohojan, and Anne Renzi Wright.

Robert B. Abel has published *The Influence of Technical Cooperation on Reducing Tension in the Middle East* (University Press of America). The book describes events leading to a cooperative program of marine technology between Egypt and Israel and discusses how the program was conducted. Robert is a research scientist in the Davidson Laboratory at Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N.J.

1948 50TH REUNION

Attending a reunion workshop at Maddock on April 26 were **Betty Montali Smith**, reunion chair; **Nancy Cantor Eddy**, class president; **John Newell**; and **Jim Elder**. By now everyone should have received a personal note encouraging them to attend our 50th reunion on the weekend of May 22–25. Put the dates on your calendar and make hotel reservations now. The committee is planning a broad range of events focusing on the familiar and the new. Watch your mailbox – we will keep you apprised and help with your planning. For further information, call reunion headquarters, (401) 863-1947. – *Nancy Cantor Eddy and Breffny Feely Walsh*

Constance Taylor Howard and her husband, **George** '49, have moved from Coral Gables to Fort Myers, Fla. By happy coincidence they now live near **Jean Richardson Silvius** '49, who was maid of honor at the Howards' wedding, and her husband. Constance can be reached at 13361 Wild Cotton Ct., North Fort Myers 33903.

1949

On May 10 a reunion luncheon was held at the home of **Dolores Pastore DiPrete** in Jerusalem, R.I. In attendance were **Virginia Fitzpatrick Bainton**, **Lorraine Bliss**, **Ann Archibald Day**, **Pauline Guilmette Dugas**, **Lois Jagolinzer Fain**, **Marjorie Logan Hiles**, **Muriel Broadbent Jones**, **Sally**



DeVere Whipple, as well as **Jennifer Cone** '98, recipient of a Pembroke Class of 1949 scholarship. A minireunion is planned for the weekend of Oct. 17 in Washington, D.C. More information will be in the mail, along with progress reports on our 50th reunion. – *Marilyn Silverman Ehrenhaus*

Judge **Phyllis Whitman Beck** of the Superior Court of Pennsylvania was presented the Philadelphia Bar Association's William J. Brennan Jr. Distinguished Jurist Award on June 13. In 1997 Phyllis received honorary degrees from Temple University and Cedar Crest College and was made an honorary alumna of the Penn School of Nursing. She and her husband, **Aaron** '42, have four children and eight grandchildren.

Mark Spilka has published *Eight Lessons in Love: A Domestic Violence Reader* (University of Missouri Press). He suggests that domestic violence is not about love as we understand it but about men's need to assert their command in a relationship. Mark is the I.J. Kapstein Professor emeritus of English at Brown.

1950

Twenty class members and guests attended our annual mini-reunion cocktail party on the terrace of the Brown Faculty Club on May 23. On June 10 several classmates were among 1,200 people on the Green for a roast of President Vartan Gregorian. **Rita Caslowitz Michaelson**, trustee emerita, was emcee for the fun-filled event, at which several local dignitaries honored Brown's departing president. – *Mary E. Holburn*

C. James Colville Jr. retired from Smith Barney on June 28, 1996, after more than thirty years in the securities brokerage business. "Jean and I are yo-yos," he writes. "We shuttle back and forth between Sanford, Maine, and Lakeland, Fla." James can be

Whether bow-tied or necktied, the men from the class of 1947 looked awfully smart carrying their reunion banner through the Van Wickle Gates.

reached at 7 Lenox St., Sanford 04073.

Arthur Urrows has been named director of development of Boys Town of New York, a division of Father Flanagan's Boys Town of Nebraska. Prior to joining Boys Town, Arthur was development director for Congregation Rodeph Shalom in New York.

1951

George Norton was named the 1997 California Family Lawyer of the Year by the American Academy of Matrimonial Lawyers. He was cited for helping establish California's guidelines for child and spousal support, teaching at Stanford Law School and continuing education seminars, writing articles, and developing computer programs for family lawyers. George is now practicing half time. He spends the rest of his time on computer-program development, education, and travel. He and his wife, Adele, plan to move to Palm Springs, Calif., early next year.

1952

Reunion activities chair **Ed Barry** writes: "We had a marvelous weekend, not at all diminished by Sunday's rainy weather. We've already started planning the 50th, so please plan to attend."

■ 45th reunion attendees included:

Dwight Ambach, **Ruth Arness Anderson**, **Priscilla Wilder Andre**, **Gilbert Bach**, **Patricia Wandelt Barrow**, **Mark Batchelder**, **Laura Martin Bell**,

Joan Fuller Bergmann, Lester Berkelhamer, Gerald Berkelhammer, Davies Bisset, Lucy Laventhol Brody, Judith Brown, Jacqueline Vestal Bywaters, Marshall Cannell, John Carpenter, James Chronley, Dorothy Finklestein Cleinman, Arthur Collard, Sally Hill Cooper, Arthur Dandeneau, John Danforth, Robert Day, Adele Lenhardt DiBiasio, Thomas Dimeo, Burton Downey, Asoong Len Elliott, Rogers Elliott, Margaret O'Malley Farrell, Mary Foxhall, Joseph Friedman, Donald Gale, Wini Blacher Galkin, Carolyn Capwell Gammell, Norma Silvermail Gates, Robert Gaynor, Donald Giddon, Frederick Gifford, Kathleen Urch Gleason, Russell Gower, John Grainger, Julia Potts Grehan, Barbara Kirk Hail, Robert Harrington, Beverly Calderwood Hart, Patricia MacBride Hendrickson, Shirley Severance Holmes, John Hutchinson, Marjean Armitage Ingalls, Margaret Jacoby, Thelma Goldberg Kantorowitz-Shaffer, Patricia Condon Kearney, Samuel Keavy, Esta Strong Kornstein, Frederic Kramer, Conrad Kronholm, June Foster LeMay, James Lennon, Annette Barabash Leyden, David Lubrano, Eunice Bugbee Manchester, Robert Mann, Robert Marsello, John McGeever, Robert McKinley, Joseph McOsker, Norma Barclay Merolla, James Muller, Edward Munves, Marshall Narva, David Nichols, John Norberg, Ralph Orcutt, Raymond Perkins, F. Phillips, Russell Preble, Louise Michaud Quynn, Jack Ringer, Elena Rocchio, William Rogers, Francis Sargent, Eugene Scanlon, Edward Segall, Elizabeth Kissane Shequine, Alexander Simpson, Nancy Goerger Smith, Donald Stehle, Richard Stockwell, Phyllis Eldridge Suber, Carolyn Quinn Tew, Eugene Tortolani, Donald Waggoner, Robert Warren, Janis Cohen Weissman, Dorothy Williams Wells, Gloria Wright Werner, Irvin Wexler, Etta Franklin Wilson, and William Winsor.

Thomas R. Gildersleeve has published *History, An Interpretive Overview* (HEP Publications), a story of Western, Islamic, Indian, Chinese, Russian, and Latin American civilization. Thomas has spent his career in data processing, mostly in training and management positions.

IN THE NEWS

REMEMBER THIS: While delivering Campbell University's graduation address, **Charles Colson '53** said he couldn't remember a word of what he'd been told at his own graduation from Brown. According to the *Fayetteville (N.C.) Observer-Times*, Colson told the graduating Camels to remember only one word from his speech: duty.

1953

45TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 45th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

David Kramer, New York City, is counsel to the law firm of Sapir & Frumkin



What would a reunion be without hats? Sporting describes these models from the class of 1952.

with offices in White Plains, N.Y., and New York City. Dave concentrates in labor relations law.

Joseph L. Tauro, Marblehead, Mass., was awarded an honorary doctor of laws degree by Boston University on May 18. He has served as judge of the U.S. District Court since 1972 and was named chief judge in January 1992. A Brown trustee, Joe has served for many years as a trustee of both the Children's Hospital Medical Center in Boston and Massachusetts General Hospital. He is a member of the Judicial Conference of the United States and an adjunct professor at the Boston University School of Law.

Ralph Zalusky (see Jeffrey M. Zalusky '81).

1954

Marjorie Jones Stenberg writes: "The majority of our classmates are retiring, but **Sid Richman** and I are both in new positions with the new V.A. Hospital Medical Center in West Palm Beach, Fla." Marjorie and her husband, **Carl '53**, can be reached at 1070 Sugar Sands Blvd., Singer Island, Fla. 33404.

1955

Three years ago **Audrie Brown Cudahy** moved to Sun Valley, Idaho, where she has been living on and off since 1972. She is involved with the Sun Valley Summer Symphony, which is composed of artists from major symphony orchestras around the country. Last year about 12,000 people attended the concerts. Aside from skiing and hiking, Audrie spends many hours oil-painting and

drawing. She can be reached at Box 994, Ketchum, Idaho 83340; sienna@micron.net.

Mattis I. Fern (see **Jacqueline S. Fern '83**).

1956

Aaron Shatkin, Riverside, R.I., is semi-retired after thirty-five years of general dental practice. A past president of the Providence District Dental Society, the Rhode Island Dental Association, and the Rhode Island Society of Dentistry for Children, he is also editor of the Rhode Island dental journal. Aaron was elected to the American College of Dentistry and the Pierre Fauchard Academy. He has resumed playing saxophone and clarinet with swing and concert bands in the area.

1957

Co-chairs **Susan Sauer** and **Bob Goff** report: "A smashing time was had by all at our gala 40th. Heartfelt thanks to **Paula DeBlois RUE '89** of the alumni relations office; we couldn't have done it without you, Paula."

40th reunion attendees included:

Patricia Checchia Abbatommarco, Philip Abbatommarco, Mark Abramowitz, Barbara Charlton Adams, Olga Ferreira Alfonso, Ralph Anderson, Paul Andrews, Edward Artinian, Richard Barker, Arthur Bartlett, Mariette Perron Bedard, Nancy Brookover Beil, Marva Dates Belt, Ardell Kabalkin Borodach, Barbara Borgmesser Breer, William Bride, Marshall Campbell, Rosemary Carroll, Anthony Casimir, John Chandler, Oliver Chap-pell, Richard Clark, Carol Werlock Cobb, John Conner, Ruth Schulz Cottrell, Edwin Cowen, Patricia Kelley Cunningham, Stephen Cutler, George Delaney, Sandra Sundquist Durfee, Karl Eckel, Marilyn Tarasiewicz Erickson, Gail Fernald,

J. Fialco, Marcia Taylor Fowle, Scott Garrett, Robert Gersky, Joseph Gerstein, Robert Goff, Peter Gold, Irene Gouveia, Mary Griscom, James Harmon, William Hayes, Walter Helgeland, Carol Wosak Hill, Robert Hitt, Linda Perkins Howard, William Hudson, Robert Hummerstone, Martin Imm, Elfreda Senning Johnson, John Just, David Kaplan, John Keith, Mark Kessler, Marie O'Donahoe Kirn, Honor West Kitchell, Lillian Berberian Klanian, Jane Goldshine Kolber, Mary Medsger Lalos, Roberta Abedon Levin, David Lewis, John Lyden, Matthew Maloney, Alan Marcus, Janet O'Callaghan Mariani, John Marshall, Richard McClear, Roberta Walker McColl, James McCurrach, John McDaniels, Janet Rowden Mergenthaler, A. Merkin, Ruth Brenner Merkin, Richard Mertens, Burnley Miles, Richard Miller, Robert Minnerly, Doris Finke Minsker, George Mont, Robert Norman, Victor O'Bryan, Edward O'Dell, Paul Oppenheimer, Cyrille Bloom Pokras, Allen Powning, George Quint, Barbara Davies Ramsdell, William Rhodes, William Rivelli, George Rollinson, Robert Saltonstall, Philip Sargenti, Donald Saunders, Robert Schiffer, Alesandra Schmidt, Seth Shattuck, Joan Aaronson Silverman, Joseph Simeone, Robert Sweeney, Barbara Sears Tessmer, Charlotte Lowney Tomas, Janet Tella Toomey, Priscilla Brewster Uhl, William Van Loan, Stanford Vincent, Susan Hubbard Vojta, Robert Waldman, Joyce Williams Warren, Jane Albertson Weingarten, Bruce Yeutter, and Jerold Zieselman.

1958

40TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 40th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

1959

Marta Longo Erochsky writes: "I have been married to Enrique for the last thirty-four years, and we have three children and two grandchildren. I am still active in community work, and I feel as young as when I was at Pembroke." Marta is trying to locate **Rugmani Menon** and can be reached at Juncal 1897 9-A, 1116 Buenos Aires, Argentina; efl@datamarkets.com.ar.

Caryl-Ann Miller (see **Andrew L. Feldman** '86).

Lois Wolpert Graboys does art therapy for cancer patients at Women and Infants Hospital in Providence. She retired as founder and head of Volunteer Services for Animals six years ago. (This note was sent in by Caryl-Ann Miller.)

1960

Cliff Ehrlich, Bethesda, Md., retired from Marriott International on March 28. He was senior vice president of human resources for nineteen of his twenty-four years with Marriott and was nationally known for adopting a wide range of programs to help welfare recipients make the transition to work. Since August

1996 Cliff has served as chair of Alexis International, a Washington, D.C.-area company that uses technology to streamline employee searches.

Virginia Perrotti Foley celebrated the 125th anniversary of the Diocese of Providence in Rome with the Festival Chorus of Rhode Island last February. "The group performed for the Pope at the Vatican," she writes. "There were five concerts and free time for shopping and sightseeing in Florence, Naples, Pompeii, the Sistine Chapel, and ancient ruins. It was a wonderful trip, with the best part the private audience with the Pope. My daughters are busy with their careers, and I am busy with volunteer work and classes, especially in history at the Providence College School of Continuing Education. I have an adorable, playful kitten. His name is Netop, the Narragansett Indian word for friend." Virginia can be reached at 1 High Services Ave., #308, North Providence 02911; (401) 353-3972.

IN THE NEWS

WINNING WAY WITH WORDS: *The Last Night of Ballyhoo* by **Alfred Uhry** '58 won this year's Tony award for Best Play. He snared a Pulitzer prize for an earlier play, *Driving Miss Daisy*, and an Oscar for its big-screen adaptation.

Ron Formisano, Gainesville, Fla., has published *The Great Lobster War* (University of Massachusetts Press). It describes the Maine lobster industry, its 1957 strike, and the subsequent trial and controversy. He is a professor of history at the University of Florida and spends his summers on Chebaugue Island in Maine's Casco Bay.

Ed Sheridan writes: "I would like to get in touch with **John Howard**, my fraternity brother in Zeta Psi." In 1996 Ed and his wife, Diana, left their jobs in Eugene, Ore., and relocated to Bainbridge Island, Wash., lured by cedar trees and blue herons. Ed continues his work as a management consultant and does storytelling in local schools. Ed and Diana can be reached at 9702 Sands Ave., N.E., Bainbridge Island 98110; sheridan@pop.seanet.com.

1961

David Curry retired from the University of Iowa in June. He worked in the university library system for twenty-five years and was head of the Hardin Library for the Health Sciences. Active in the national medical library profession, David was recently president of the Association of Academic Health Sciences Libraries. He will use his new free-

dom to enjoy his grandson, read, practice yoga, and learn Italian. He plans to spend the fall of 1998 in Rome with his wife, Donna, who will teach art in a program sponsored by Iowa State University. David can be reached at dacurry@uiowa.campus.mci.net; 1333 Bristol Dr., Iowa City 52245.

Forrest Broman lives in London and Tel Aviv and runs a consulting firm in international education. He has published *The International Educator*, directs the International Schools Training Institute, and is helping develop a new school for a group of oil companies in Venezuela. He is also an associate professor at Boston University's School of Education, where he coordinates a new doctoral program in international school leadership. He would love to hear from classmates at fbroman@aol.com; 102-A Popes Ln., S. Ealing, U.K.

Robert Finkel finished a three-year term as president of his medical group, Toledo Clinic Inc. "I miss knowing all that's going on," he writes, "but not the meetings. The highlight was negotiating an affiliation agreement with PhyCor of Nashville." Robert can be reached at 4544 Brookside Rd., Toledo, Ohio 43615.

Robert W. Schmid married Elizabeth on Oct. 15, 1995, and moved to Pittstown, N.J. Aron, the youngest of Robert's four sons, has finished his sophomore year at Carnegie Mellon University. Robert can be reached at 312 Sidney Rd., Pittstown 08867.

1962

More than 100 classmates returned to campus to celebrate the 35th reunion. We started off at Chapin House, our class headquarters, on Friday. The welcoming reception gave us time to become reacquainted with one another and guests. The "yearbook" in our registration packets was a compilation of class members' news and views. Many thanks to **Dee Wilkoc Patton** for her artwork.

Friday evening began with a supper buffet at the Faculty Club. From there, classmates walked to the Green for Campus Dance.

On Saturday we started at the Commencement forums, then returned to the Faculty Club for the class photograph in the Cornell Courtyard and a buffet lunch in the Huttner Room. Class president **Len Charney** led the class meeting, which included a time of silence and prayer for our deceased classmates. Then it was off to the forums and to prepare for the gala in the Narragansett Ballroom of the Westin Hotel. The evening began with a cocktail reception, followed by dinner and dancing to the music of **Art Love** '57. A few classmates attended the Pops Concert on the Green Saturday evening.

Sunday brought the Hour With the President and the all-class memorial service. We also had time to walk up Brown Street and remember our freshman days in King House. At 12:30 we arrived at the Squantum Club

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Quite a few hardy souls stayed on for the spectacular Monday-morning march. About three dozen of us passed through the Van Wickles, gentlemen doffing their hats and women thankful that the myth of the Gates had not come true. **Guy Lombardo** and I proudly led our class as marshals. It was an exciting experience to march down the hill amid loud cheers from the graduating class and our fellow reunion-goers. We looked great as a class, thanks to **Nick Angell's** purchase of sweatshirts. We looked and acted younger than our colleagues in other '60s classes! Our only regret was that the whole weekend was over too quickly and we can't

do it over again – at least not for another five years! – *Dotsy Hans Testa*

■ 35th reunion attendees included:

Robert Ashcom, Charles Banks, Molly Holme Barrett, Daniel Barry, Kenneth Blackman, William Boutelle, Ralph Bowen, Dale Burg, Kenneth Burrows, Carol Cargill, Leonard Charney, Ellen Burrows Conner, Robert Dillmeier, Robert Ebin, John Eng-Wong, Roger Feldman, Stanley Freedman, Donald Friary, Samuel Friedman, Louis Goldring, Peter Gould, Alan Grace, Harvey Hansen, Winston Himsworth, Bruce Huffine, Susan Katz, Robert Keith, Richard Ketchum, Priscilla Parmakian Kirshbaum, Ernest Lampe, Virginia Lockhart, Jack Mancuso, Gertrude Balaschak Morgan, Carolyn Cardall Newsom, Marion Welch O'Neill, Joan Ojala Boudrot, Susan Carpenter Olson, Susanna Oppen, Diana Wilkoc Patton, Joan Potter, Carol Markovitz Raskin,

Raymond Rhinehart, Donald Richardson, Sallie Kappelman Riggs, Judith Hexter Riskind, Jonathan Robbins, Robert Saquet, Cathleen Cannon Scanlan, Anne Klotz Siviglia, Martha Hill South, Ruth Bailyn Spodak, Judy Stamberg, Dorothy Haus Testa, Levi Trumbull, Nancy Burge Turaj, Barbara Bromer van Achterberg, Ralph Watson, Judith Wessells, Marjorie Lord Westphal, Margery Goddard Whiteman, Jane DeCourcy Wong, and Robert Zeff.

Nancy Otto Low, founder and owner of the Washington, D.C., communications and research firm bearing her name, was named one of Maryland's Top 100 Women this year. In 1993 she was named Maryland Entrepreneur of the Year by *Inc.* magazine. Her firm has received many awards for communications programs, writing excellence,

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and publication design, and has been named an Outstanding Woman-Owned Business Enterprise by the U.S. Department of Transportation.

Raymond Merson continues to teach history at Framingham State College and lives in Brookline, Mass. He reports, "I'm happy my son and daughter-in-law are living so close – now I can visit them more often."

IN THE NEWS

EDUCATION REFORMER: The efforts of **Ann S. Coles '63** to increase college attendance among low-income young people earned her a profile in the *March College Board News*. Coles, a senior vice president at the Education Resources Institute in Boston, provides free information about colleges and universities to high school students around the country.

1963

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Judy Brick Freedmon spends half the year on her family farm, Charlotte Valley Farms, in upstate New York and the other half in New York City. She continues to travel to India every other year and to teach yoga. Last year she rode her Pasofino stallion Pincel to win the national high point award in his class. Judy can be reached at HCR #1, Box 45, Charlotteville, N.Y. 12036.

Joseph Fisler was named 1997 Citizen of the Year by the Greater Pascack Valley Chamber of Commerce on May 8 for his volunteer activities on behalf of the young people of Pascack Valley. Joseph is superintendent of the Westwood (N.J.) Regional School District and a past president of the Rotary Club of Westwood. He is active in the club's scholarship program and coordinates its annual Youth Leadership Awards program. For the past three years he has been co-chair of the Bergen County Academic Decathlon.

Fil Lewitt, Kyoto, Japan, writes: "Japan is a long way from Brown, and although there's a Brown club in Tokyo, Kyoto is a long way from Tokyo (and a whole lot more beautiful). My wife, Fukiko, is an independent travel agent, and I continue as a professor of English writing and literature at Kyoto Seika University, where my daughter Yuki, 23, is a student in humanities. For a hobby, I write satirical novels." Fil can be reached at

Kamitakeya-cho 10-47, Takano, Sakyo-ku, Japan 606; lewitt@mbox.kyoto-inet.or.jp.

Norman C. Reynolds Jr. has served for more than thirty-one years in the Army National Guard. He is a colonel in the medical corps and surgeon for the 57th Field Artillery Brigade. He can be reached at 1555 E. Olive St., Milwaukee 53211.

The Rev. **Richard J. Simeone** became rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Gloucester, Mass., in February, after eighteen years at Trinity Episcopal Church in Collinsville, Conn. His wife, the Rev. Lyn Brabeman (Smith '60) has just published her first book, *Spiritual Lessons: Biblical Women, Irreverent Laughter, and Righteous Rage*. All seven of their "Brady Bunch" are doing well, including **Matthew '97 A.M.**, now with Info Nautics. Richard can be reached at 19 Gloucester Ave., Gloucester 01930; priests2@tiac.net.

1964

Beth Oakes Wood can be reached at 5411 Berkeley Rd., Santa Barbara, Calif. 93111; bethwood@west.net.

1965

Robert A. MacDonnell, West Chester, Pa., has been elected a trustee of the Children's Hospital of Philadelphia and its affiliates, the Children's Hospital Foundation and the Philadelphia Child Guidance Center. He is a partner with the law firm of Montgomery, McCracken, Walker & Rhoads.

Robert A. Seiple, Federal Way, Wash., will step down as president of World Vision, U.S., next June. He has led the Christian relief and development organization for eleven years. Under his leadership the number of people served has increased from 14 million to more than 50 million worldwide.

W. Terrence Walsh, Atlanta, received the 1997 Distinguished Alumnus Award from Marist School in June for his professional leadership and commitment to civic affairs. A partner with the law firm Aston & Bird, he is a former president of the Atlanta Bar Association.

Anne Warner and eight fellow Chatterboxes from the classes of '63, '64, and '65 recently held a mini-reunion at the home of **Claudia Nash Hurley** in Westfield, Mass. The group was delighted to sing together, and was astonished at how good they sounded. Anne lives in Cambridge and works in the Back Bay as office manager for a small financial investment firm. She recently became engaged to Robert Kinerk, a newspaper copy editor and children's-book writer. Anne can be reached at 21 Grozier Rd., Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

1966

David Beckman, New York City, has published *Under Pegasus* (Golden Grove Books).

The novel explores the life and career of an advertising writer who is suddenly forced to deal with some unresolved issues from his past. David has been an advertising writer for twenty years. His poetry and short fiction have appeared in the *North Atlantic Review*, and his play, *Becoming Walt Whitman*, was produced in Los Angeles in 1993.

Ina Dinerman Rosenthal-Urey writes: "I am happily retired in San Diego after serving on the faculty of Wheaton College for many years. I remarried in 1983, moved to San Diego, and became a research fellow at the U.S.-Mexico Studies Center of UC San Diego until my retirement. I get back to Providence from time to time to visit my daughter Lisa, a special assistant to the Rhode Island attorney general, and my grandson Jared. I enjoy my five grandchildren, lead adult study groups, and travel with my husband, John." Ina can be reached at 3142 Mercer Ln., San Diego 92122.

Frank Rycyk Jr., Jefferson City, Mo., spoke at the Unitarian Universalist Fellowship of Jefferson City in July 1996. His talk, "The Man Who Talks With the Flowers," focused on George Washington Carver, a Missouri native who began many of his discoveries by "talking with flowers."

Meg Emory Stackpole writes: "Our daughter, Alison, has finished her junior year at Mt. Holyoke. Tom will be going to Williams in the fall. I'm writing publicity materials for the Rye Free Reading Room and working in the children's room with **Judy Kweskin Greenfield '56**. My husband is at New York Medical College." Meg can be reached at 2 Colby Ave., Rye, N.Y. 10580.

IN THE NEWS

THINK LOCALLY, ACT HISTORICALLY: **Thomas Jeffris '66** isn't trying to rewrite history – he just wants to restore it. After donating \$647,000 to the Fairlawn Mansion and Museum in Superior, Wisconsin, the former director of competitive analysis at Parker Pen was dubbed a "philanthropic angel" by the *Milwaukee Journal*. Jeffris was also profiled in the May 17 *Superior Daily Telegram* for helping preserve one of the state's landmark buildings.

1967

Class President **Paul Alexander** thanks **Paula DeBlois RUE '89** of the alumni relations office for her expert advice in planning the 30th: "We weren't even rained out on Sunday, but were able to enjoy a great evening at the Gatehouse. We all look forward to an even better turnout for the 35th!"

IN THE NEWS

TONY FEVER: James Naughton '67 won the Best Actor in a Musical award for his performance in *Chicago* last spring. He won the same Tony for *City of Angels* seven years ago.

■ 30th reunion attendees included: Ellen Fuchs Abramson, Joseph Adams, Paul Alexander, Jean Ryan Alfano, George Armiger, Deana Astle, John Bagwell, William Barrett, Nancy Kennedy Bergeron, David Bojar, Richard Bollow, Neil Bromberg, Marvin Brookner, Frederick Bush, Barbara Landis Chase, David Chichester, Robert Clark, Ann Whitney Cleaves, Robert Cohen, Jonathan Cole, Barbara Saunders Conta, Wendy Cooper, John Crosby, Elaine Decker, Patricia Sutin Dowse, Mary Corcoran Erman, Lyle Fain, Harris Finberg, H. Finn, Alan Fishman, David Fowler, Gregory Fritz, Alan Furler, Alan Garber, Cheryl Adams Gherardini, Floyd Glenn, Elaine Gorham, Betty Wolf Greenberg, Samuel Halpert, Ellen Turner Harris, Janet Levin Hawk, Stephen Hazard, Mary Renn Heckscher, Jeffrey Heidt, Earl Holt, Linda Erikson Houghton, Stanley Jaros, Susan Collins Kernis, Robert Kissam, Frank Krogh, Eric Kronstadt, Fraser Lang, Mark Lefkowitz, Carol Lemlein, Marjorie Marks, Charles Mc Claskey, Richard Meiners, Philip Morse, Keith Mosher, M. Attwater Mosher, Phillip Mowry, Brian Murphy, Robert Nead, Eugene Newman, Robert O'Day, Thomas O'Keefe, Jane Lamson Peppard, Stephen Perlman, Laurence Pizer, Robert Rice, David Riedel, John Robinson, Susan Hines Rohrbach, Leslie Brickner Roth, Robert Rubenstein, Joseph Ruma, Pamela Sargent Ryley, Elias Safdie, Susan Salms-Moss, Margaret Van de Graaf Shannon, Rula Patterson Shore, Judith Sockut Silverman, John Skonberg, Jane Golin Strom, Douglas Sweeny, Anne Tillinghast, Paula Allemang Turner, Sanford Ullman, James Van Blarcom, Carolyn Laughlin Vandam, Alan Vaskas, Ronald Verri, Mitchell Vigeveno, Neal Weinstock, Donald Weiss, Harold Wilder, David Wile, John Williamson, and A. Wishon.

Kate Dayton Carlisle is head of the early childhood education department at Trinidad State Junior College in Trinidad, Colo. She has five children – Eli (Princeton '97); Aaron (Princeton '99); Sarah, 16; Peter, 14; and Maya, 10 – and is raising Welsh-Arabian ponies. Kate can be reached at 101 W. Indiana, Trinidad 81082.

David N. Chichester and his wife, Linda Rose, moved from Baltimore to Columbus, Ohio, in early 1996. David is executive vice president/chief financial officer and director with Red Roof Inns Inc. "My three and a half years in health care were exciting," he writes, "but the opportunity to be second in command at Red Roof Inns was enticing. On the home front, daughter Whitney graduated from Colgate last year and landed a job with Brown Brothers Harriman & Co. in Boston. Daughter Cressa was married in May and graduated from the College of Notre Dame in Baltimore in July. She appears to be headed for a career in health care. Linda Rose is pursuing home-building, piano, and tennis, and she is serving on the board of the Buckeye

Boys' Ranch. I am active with Brown's soccer program, the Sports Foundation, and the Alumni Association. Columbus is a wonderful place, and now fraternity brother Rick Smith and his family are in close proximity." David can be reached at home (614) 529-0843, or work (614) 876-3403.

1968 30TH REUNION

It's time for our 30th! Let's celebrate reunion '98, May 22-25. Planning has begun. If you can help or have ideas, please call the alumni office at (401) 863-1947. – Margaret French Gardner



Greg Donaldson gave the 1997 Scholar on Campus Lecture, "In Search of Language," on May 8 at New York City Technical College. Greg is an assistant professor of developmental skills at New York City Technical College and author of *The Hip Reader* and "The Ville": *Cops and Kids in Urban America*.

1969

Charles G. Elliott, Salt Lake City, was named governor of the Utah chapter of the American College of Physicians in April. He is chief of the pulmonary division and medical director of respiratory therapy at LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City. He is also a professor of medicine at the University of Utah School of Medicine.

1970

Stephen Burgard, Irvine, Calif., has pub-

lished *Hallowed Ground: Rediscovering Our Spiritual Roots* (Insight Books). The book explores the ways interfaith groups have successfully tackled problems that have stymied legislators, police, and the judiciary. Stephen is the editorial-page editor of the Orange County (Calif.) edition of the *Los Angeles Times*. He was co-author of a Pulitzer Prize-winning 1994 editorial on the Northridge earthquakes.

Helping carry the class banner is one of the great incentives to tag along as Mom and Dad do the reunion thing.

William Griffith, New York City, was elected vice chair of the National Hospice Foundation. He is a partner in the New York City law firm of Parker Duryee Rosoff & Haft.

1972

Co-chairs Guy Buzzell and Chas Gross thank the committee for working so hard to plan an amazing reunion. Heartfelt thanks to honorary classmate Jane Stanford, wife of Don, for once again lending her expertise and many special touches, especially to Saturday evening's lovely dinner at the Roger Williams Park Casino. We also appreciated the advice of Paula DeBlois RUE '89 of the alumni relations office. Everyone agreed it was tough to leave Brown on Monday morning, especially after participating in President Gregorian's historic final Commencement; the march down College Hill was bittersweet indeed. Our class extends best wishes to Clare and Vartan Gregorian. Many thanks for making our

25th even more memorable than we believed possible.

■ 25th reunion attendees included:

Donald Abrams, Warren Avis, Daniel Babcock, Steve Bacon, John Barstow, Ward Beecher-Flad, Arlyn Bell, Emilie Benoit, George Beuchert, Polly Bijur, George Billings, Phillip Blackerby, Mark Blumenkranz, Elaine Boccumini, Christine Bowman, Jean Braucher, Jill Schaeffer Broer, George Brothers, Thomas Bryson, Mark Buchly, Robyn Burns, William Bush, Barbara Butera, Bonnie Good Buzzell, Guy Buzzell, Richard Campagna, Robert Clyman, William Coakley, James Colby, William Connery, Tom Corcoran, Stephen Cowell, Charles Craig, David Crimmin, Oliver Cromwell, Daniel Cummings, Christine Curcio, Shaun Curran, John Delany, Gregory Doench, Joseph Doherty, Mark Donahue, Nancy Wang Dudgeon, Christopher Dunn, Gerald Eaton, Robert Enright, Ernest Evans, Jonathan Fauver, Meg Fidler, Kurt Franke, Wendy Fredericks, Robert Freedman, Linda Casinghino Freeman, Thomas Furth, John Gaioni, Mark Gallagher, Andrew Geller, Sharon Stern Gerstman, Catherine Lubinski Gersztenkorn, James Gibbs, Peter Gidwitz, Stephen Glassman, Grant Golden, Rose Goldman, Barry Goldwasser, Sarah Goodin, Virginia Gordan Gordan, Walter Greenberg, Melissa Greenspan, Martha Greenwood, William Grickis, James Gronefeld, Charles Gross, Larry Hageman, Christopher Hardee, Bruce Henderson, Phyllis Henrici, Judith Henshaw-Gray, Theodore Hirt, Andrew Howard, Andrea Cali Hughes, Nancy Jackson, Janet Buttolph Johnson, Richard Johnson, Susan Juvelier, Steven Kanig, Cheryl Kapec, Jonathan Kertzer, Julie King, Rob and Karen Kirby, William Koch, Russell Leslie, William Liddicoet, Joan Lipton, Deborah Lisker, Timothy Lister, Douglas Littlefield, Jill Grant Lovett, Philip Lu, Richard Lunnun, Kathleen MacDonell, Carol Goddard MacMillan, Paul Maddock, Justin Mahon, Robert Mair, Bruce Mann, Jeffrey Mausner, Anne Mazonson, David McCay, James McArdle, Joan McDonald, Elizabeth Ellis McKinlay, Lucy Richardson Meadows, Linda Miller, Josef Mittelmann, Raymond Moriyasu, Francis Murnighan, Patricia Myskowski, Jo Ann Neusner, John Nicklas, Richard Noonan, Glenn Normile, Craig Novak, Mark Olender, Susan Antonio Pacheco, Jeffrey Paine, Linda Papermaster, David Patterson, Dennis Percher, Michael Perna, Brooke Peterson, Charles Petty, Paul Pitel, Carl Plochman, Susan Simon Pomeroy, Nancy Pope, Robert Power, David Pratzon, Douglas Price, Robert Rabbino, Frederick Radway, Louis Reycroft, Beckman Rich, Robert Richard, Judy Harkness Richardson, William Roland, Paul Rosenberg, Steven Rothstein, Eileen Rudden, Coleman Sachs, Bonnie Saks, Mollie Sandock, Eric Scherzer, James Schmidt, R. Shepp, Moe Shore, Ashley Simpson, Paul Sisk, Richard Sisson, Nancy Sleator, Brian Smith, Linda Silverman Sobo, Gary Sockut, Robert Solomon, Joan Wernig Sorensen, Douglas Spiro, Donald Stanford, Bradley Strand, Wendy Strothman, Henry Swirsky, Edward Taft, David Tanner, John Thompson, Timothy Thurlow, Adolph Vezza, Roger Vogt, Susan Barnes Waldrop, David Welch, Richard Whitehart, Nancy Weisman Wilking, Leslie Winner, Sarah Lloyd Wolf, Constance Wolfe, Jerome Zeldis, Robert Zink, and Marcia Zucker.

Roberta Horan Gibboney, Indianapolis, received a Ph.D. in higher education administration, with a minor in philanthropic studies, from Indiana University. Robyn is executive assistant to the dean at the Indiana University School of Nursing. She and her husband, Ted, are planning a trip to Europe this summer.

Ted is an organist and has two concerts planned. Joining them will be Robyn's mother and daughter, Nicki Kimble, who is graduating from Carmel High School and plans to attend Milikin University next year. Robyn and Ted also have two boys. Jack, 16, will compete as part of Team Indiana for the national Greco-Roman and freestyle wrestling championships; and Allan, 13, attended the National Boy Scout Jamboree in Virginia this summer.

Dale Whittington has published *Expert Advice for Policy Choice* (Georgetown University Press), with co-author Duncan MacRae Jr. The book provides a new basis for graduate education in public policy analysis. Dale is a professor of environmental sciences, engineering, and city and regional planning at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill.

1973 25TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 25th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

Steven A. Brody '74 M.M.S. was elected to the Rhode Island chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on May 8.

Peter Hastings Falk, Madison, Conn., is a founding director, president, and chief of research for the Institute for Art Research and Documentation, a fine-arts educational organization in Norwalk, Conn. A graduate of RISD, Peter has been guest curator at a number of art museums and has authored numerous reference books, including *Who Was Who in American Art*.

David L. Milam, North Canton, Ohio, has been named senior development specialist in Tinklen Co.'s Technology Center in North Canton.

Ann Marie Harkins Plunkett received her Ph.D. in history from the University of Virginia and is teaching at Piedmont Virginia Community College. Her oldest son, Steve, is a teacher; David '96 is with Teach for America in the New Orleans area, and Tony will start at Brown this fall in the class of 2001. Ann Marie lives in Charlottesville, Va., with her husband, Mike, and daughters Anna, 15, and Clare, 6. They can be reached at 682 Evergreen Ave., Charlottesville, Va. 22902.

1974

Carren Perelman Oler started her own law firm, Oler & Landau, in Bethesda, Md., in July 1996. Carren, who has practiced family law for sixteen years, was named one of the forty best family-law attorneys in the Washington, D.C., area by *Washington Magazine* in October 1995. She is currently chair of the board at Florence Crittendon Services of Greater Washington, a nonprofit organization

that does outreach and intervention with at-risk girls and young women. "My children are grown," she writes. "Elisa is a securities lawyer in Chicago, Jonathan is in his second year of graduate study at the University of Connecticut, and Abraham is in his senior year at Penn." Carren would enjoy hearing from classmates at 7272 Wisconsin Ave., Suite 300, Bethesda 20814; (301) 941-1970; csoler@juno.com.

Alan M. Stall has left Columbia after seven years as a professor to become vice president of research immunocytometry at Pharmingen, a major immunology research company in La Jolla, Calif. "Although I will miss Broadway and the twenty-four-hour frenetic activity of New York City," he writes, "my apartment on the ocean will help ease the transition." Alan can be reached at 940 Sealane Dr., #5, Encinitas, Calif. 92024; astall@pharmingen.com.

Ann S. Waterman's company, AS-Waterman Publications Consultants, is doing well after three years of operation. The company writes and produces literature for major corporations and assists individuals in publishing their own work. Ann lives in Seekonk, Mass. She would like to hear from friends at ann@aswaterman.com.

David H. Schulson is an assistant state attorney in the Broward County State Attorney's office in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. He lives in Coral Springs, Fla., with his wife, Sheree, and daughters Loree, 10, Jaimee, 10, and Molly, 3.

1975

Vincent Browne and his wife, Matrice, announce the birth of Jordon Vincent. He joins sister Kara, 1. Vince has started his own marketing consulting business, Enhanced Marketing Inc. The family lives in Silver Springs, Md.

1976

Steven Guarnaccia, Montclair, N.J., has published *Hi-Fi's and Hi-Balls: The Golden Age of the American Bachelor*, with co-author Robert Sloan. A sequel to *A Stiff Drink and a Close Shave*, the book is illustrated with artifacts and commercial relics from the Beat era and earlier. It offers a glimpse into the evolution of the modern man-about-town.

Barbara Hirsch Harrison, Mount Kisco, N.Y., is a freelance direct-mail copywriter with such clients as the *Harvard Health Letter* and *Consumer Reports*. Her work appears in *World's Greatest Direct Mail Sales Letters*. She was recently recognized for her fund-raising efforts on behalf of the Chappaqua (N.Y.) School Foundation. "Now you know whom to thank for the junk mail filling your mailbox!" she writes. "Daughters Emily, 16, and Debbie, 14, were wise enough to inherit the music gene from their father, Dan '73. The

Starstruck

Astrology for smart people

Anyone coming to Caroline Casey for advice on which horse to bet in the Preakness or how to play the stock market will be disappointed. But those seeking insight into themselves will be captivated – and often enlightened. Of the two-plus hours this professional astrologer spends discussing a chart during a typical session, she devotes the majority to telling clients who they are, not what they will become. She delves into the workings of one's mind: capacities for curiosity, empathy, discipline, intuition, or creativity, for example, or an appreciation for beauty and utility.

What's more, Casey pays fastidious attention to nuance and language. In her office is a copy of the *Oxford English Dictionary*, as well as an ancient *Webster's*. Clearly, she takes words seriously. Also literature. In the course of a reading, she may quote William Blake, William Butler Yeats, and Carl Jung. She'll reinterpret the myth of the phoenix, refer to new archaeological evidence of an ancient matriarchal society, and poke fun at herself.

Casey began studying astrology in high

school. At Brown in the early 1970s, she dove into Buddhism, semiotics, comparative literature – anything that fed her curiosity about the psyche and its relation to the cosmos. Today she earns her keep reading charts in person and over the phone. But she has branched into theatrical venues as well. She hosts "The Visionary Activist Show," a weekly radio call-in program on KPFA in Berkeley, California. (The show's motto is Believe Nothing; Entertain Possibilities.) Based in Maryland, she travels around the world to lecture and lead equinox celebrations that suggest Paula Poundstone's gravelly stand-up as much as Joseph Campbell's grasp of myth. "We are gathered here today to cast off winter sludge," begins one of her equinox riffs.

Next year, Casey will publish her first book, which had its genesis fifteen years ago, when she read the astrological chart for Kimberly Witherspoon '84. "You're going to have a job that involves helping other women get published," she told Witherspoon.

"What do you mean? Like an editor?"

"No."

"A publisher?"

"No."

Today Witherspoon is a fast-rising literary



COURTESY CAROLINE CASEY

agent in New York City. Last year, when a publisher recommended an audiobook astrology series to her, Witherspoon found the astrologer was Caroline Casey. She tracked down her personal Nostradamus and proposed a book, which will be published in February by Harmony Books, the Random House division that publishes Deepak Chopra's New Age best-sellers. Whether or not Casey will make the best-seller list, though, is something the astrologer is not yet able to predict. – *Charlotte Bruce Harvey '78*

musical Harrisons perform in regional bands and orchestras on the oboe, English horn, and clarinet. I play the audience."

David A. Peters, Concord, Mass., has joined HDR Engineering Inc. as a senior project manager in the company's Boston office. David has more than twenty years of experience in project and construction management on major infrastructure and building projects throughout the Northeast.

1976

Jeff Canin writes: "After nearly twenty years in the San Francisco Bay Area, we moved to Seattle in 1995. I am managing director of Dain Bosworth's investment-banking group. My wife, Suzanne, and I are expecting our first child in November." Jeff can be reached at 9604 111th Ave. NE, Kirkland, Wash. 98033.

Susan L. Einbinder has been an associate professor of medieval Hebrew literature at

the Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati for four years. She would like to hear from old friends at 954 Ellison Ave., #1, Cincinnati 45226.

Nilene R. Evans was named counsel to Morrison & Foerster in the New York office and will continue to concentrate on corporate finance transactions on a part-time basis. She is married to Arnie Chase (Columbia '61), and her son, Benjamin, is 9. On June 7 Nilene celebrated her 10th anniversary and was bat mitzvahed. She can be reached at 59 Hampshire Rd., Washington Twp., N.J. 07675; (201) 444-0160.

Peter G. Gosselin and his wife, Robin Toner, New York City, announce the births of son Jacob and daughter Nora on April 9. They are the grandchildren of **Robert Gosselin** '41. Peter is a national economics correspondent for the *Boston Globe*. Robin is a national news correspondent with the *New York Times*.

Harry Haskell and his wife, Ellen Cordes, announce the birth of Lucy Linnea on May 4.

Last year Harry published *The Attentive Listener* (Princeton University Press), an anthology of three centuries of music criticism. An editor for Yale University Press, he acquires books on the performing arts, classics, and archaeology. Ellen is a librarian at Yale. Write them at 15 Union St., Guilford, Conn. 06437; harr.haskell@yale.edu.

Philip W. Kantoff '79 M.D. has published *Prostate Cancer: A Family Consultation* (Houghton Mifflin) with Malcolm McConnell. The book offers advice on the diagnosis and treatment of what is now the most common cancer afflicting men. Philip is director of genitourinary oncology at the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute and Harvard medical school.

John Reasoner Jr. '80 M.D. is the medical chief of staff at Evans Army Community Hospital in Colorado Springs, Colo. He served as head U.S. physician for the 1995 Pan-American games in Buenos Aires and continues to work with the Olympic Training Center as a volunteer. In May and June he helped

modernize the military medical system in the United Arab Emirates. John can be reached at 625 Maroon Glen Court, Colorado Springs 80906.

Randy Wingate and his wife, Tanya, announce the arrival of twins David Aaron and Michael Philip on May 20. They join Jenna, 2.

1977

Our 20th was outstanding! Saturday morning's Commencement forum on Boomer Babies, dedicated to the memory of our classmate **Betsy Lehman**, brought us together in new and meaningful ways; we're grateful to **Judith Owens-Stively** and reunion activities chair **Ann Galligan** for organizing the panel. Judith also participated in the panel, which included infant psychologist Susan Dickstein, Ph.D.; Rosalind M. Vaz, M.D., specialist in adolescent medicine; and David Pearson, M.D., adolescent psychiatrist. Special thanks to **Paula DeBlois RUE '89** of the alumni relations office for her help with planning and logistics. On to the 25th!

Aaron Brandes and Cindy Krug (Brandeis '79) are the happy and busy parents of Ilana Chaya Brandes-Krug, born on March 13. They can be reached at 10 Wareham St., Medford, Mass. 02155.

Virginia New Richards and her husband, **Robert '78**, have lived in Melbourne, Australia, since 1991. Jenny graduated from New York University School of Law in 1986 and was an associate at a law firm in Manhattan before moving to Melbourne. Rob has been with Standard & Poor's ratings services since 1985 and now handles corporate credit ratings throughout Asia and Australia.

Henry Schulson recently became executive director of the Creative Discovery Museum in Chattanooga, Tenn. He lives in Chattanooga with his wife, Rachel, and their children, Michael, 7, and Leah, 5. He can be reached at 321 Chestnut St., Chattanooga 37402; (423) 756-2738. (Henry's brother **David '74** sent this note.)

Martin Sinkoff, Dallas, has worked in the wine industry for twenty years. He owns a Dallas-based business that specializes in importing wines from France, including brands from Languedoc-Roussillon, Champagne, and Bordeaux.

1978 20TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 20th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

Katherine Ventres Canipelli writes: "I am looking forward to our 20th reunion in 1998 - not that I am fully reconciled to the passage of time. My husband and I juggle his



Twenty years already? In May it was the members of the class of 1977 who found themselves asking this perennial and bewildering question.

entrepreneurism and my ladder-climbing with GATX Corp. in Chicago, where I am developing a new venture in supply-chain management for the chemical industry. I am commuting weekly from home in Jacksonville, Fla., to Chicago. It forces real discipline - I'm avoiding working weekends and trying to get the best of both climates."

Cynthia Katz has published her fourth novel, *What Matters Most* (Onyx Books), with co-author Victoria Skuruck under the pseudonym Cynthia Victor. Cynthia lives in Connecticut with her husband and two children.

Peter Kovacs is managing editor of news at the *Times-Picayune* in New Orleans. He lives in Metairie, La., with his wife, Ruth, and sons Jamie, 8, and Joey, 7.

Alan Sherman, Ellicott City, Md., is a computer science professor at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County. A chess enthusiast, he has put together one of the country's top collegiate chess teams and brought world champion Garry Kasparov to play the UMBC team in May.

Rabbi Shira Stern has been named East Coast regional director at MAZON, a Jewish nonprofit hunger-prevention organization. Shira previously served as rabbi of Monroe Township Jewish Center, a Reform congregation in Spotswood, N.J., for thirteen years.

1979

Fred Baumgarten is program coordinator of the Important Bird Areas program of the National Audubon Society in Pennsylvania. On May 10 he organized a team of the state's top birders and conservationists to participate in a birdathon.

Kenneth R. Heilbrunn has been named vice president of medical affairs for Hepatix Inc., a biotechnology firm in La Jolla, Calif. "The company is developing what promises to be the first artificial liver," he writes. Ken lives in San Diego with his wife, Wynne, and his children, Nikki and Jake.

John Sasko graduated cum laude from Temple law school in May. John and life partner William Waitzman (Parsons School of Design '80) celebrated their fourteenth anniversary in April. After the July bar exam they planned to return to Brooklyn, where John will look for work in public interest law or nonprofit management.

1980

Diana E. Davis and Nicholas D.G. Williams were married on May 17 at the Royal Geographical Society in London. Several alumni

attended the ceremony, including Diana's cousin **Sara Safer** '93. Diana and Nicholas can be reached at nicholas@dircon.co.uk.

Steve James, his wife, Maria, and son Matthew have moved from the San Francisco Bay Area to Del Mar, Calif. Steve is vice president of business development at ISIS Pharmaceuticals in Carlsbad. While in the Bay Area, Steve saw a lot of **David Breskin** '80 and his wife, Isabel Thompson, an art history Ph.D. candidate. Steve and Maria are expecting their second child and can be reached at sjames@isisph.com.

Marcia T. Kovner, Acton, Mass., has completed her law degree at New England School of Law in Boston. Her husband, **Steven** '80 Sc.M., is a software engineer at Paragon Imaging in Woburn, Mass. Their daughter, Yvette Danielle, turned 16 in June and finished her sophomore year at Acton-Boxborough Regional High School.

Howard Schrader and his wife, Nancy Gutman, Scarborough, N.Y., announce the birth of their first child, Hannah Ariel, on Feb. 13.

Katharine F. Wellman and her husband, Douglas Wells, live in Seattle with their black lab, Tristen, and their daughter, Amelia Hope Pingree Wells, 16 months. Trina is a marine resource economist and does contract research work at the Battelle Memorial Institute. Her recent projects include an assessment of the economic value of windsurfing, fishing, and birdwatching in Corpus Christi, Tex., and an analysis of the costs and benefits of the Clean Water Act for oyster growers in Willapa Bay, Wash. Doug is involved in North Pacific crab and salmon fisheries and runs a brokerage business in Seattle. Trina pines for New England but has found some Brown buddies in Seattle, including **Alden Garrett** '77.

IN THE NEWS

WE CAN HANDLE THE TRUTH: **Philip Shenon** '81, a reporter for the *New York Times*, won a Sigma Delta Chi award for public service from the Society of Professional Journalists in April for a series he wrote on Gulf War Syndrome.

1981

Nina Greeley was in graduate school at UCLA from 1984 to 1992 and is A.B.D. in English literature, specializing in the Renaissance. In 1993 she moved back to San Francisco and is now at UC Hastings College of Law. "I split my time between San Francisco and Davis," she writes. "Significant others: Joe (a lawyer, but not in the pejorative sense) and his two children, David and Rachel; two border collies; and four cats." Nina can be

reached at 2655 Polk St., #404, San Francisco 94109; nmckell@aol.com.

Claire McLeveigh-Thompson is director of intergovernmental affairs for Fulton County, Ga. She works in Atlanta and plays the viola in the Cobb Symphony Orchestra. Claire is married and has two sons: Trevor, 8, and Rohan, 6. She can be reached at 4205 Parnell Rd., Marietta, Ga. 30062.

Anthony P. Randazzo III has moved from Queens, N.Y., to Livingston, N.J., to practice anesthesiology and critical-care medicine at St. Barnabas Medical Center. "I still have rock-and-roll fantasies," he writes. Anthony can be reached at 364 W. 19th St., #1a, New York City 10011.

Jeffrey M. Zalusky and his wife, **Katharine J. Wheaton**, announce the birth of Simone Rebecca on March 17. She joins twin brothers Joshua and Benjamin, 11, and Gregory, 7 1/2. Aunt **Beth Zalusky Finkelstein** '83 and grandfather **Ralph Zalusky** '53 are pleased. Jeff and Katharine can be reached at 12208 Canterfield Ter., Germantown, Md. 20876; (301) 540-0781; jzal@erols.com.

1982

We knew we could do it. The class of 1982 broke the attendance record for all previous 15th reunions, bringing together nearly 300 classmates, friends, and family for an outstanding weekend of reminiscence, re-acquaintance, and revelry. For those who were unable to join us, highlights included the always spectacular Campus Dance on Friday evening, after our lovely welcoming reception; Saturday's beautiful, sun-splashed Alumni Field Day; a walking tour of Providence's finest historical treasures and its stunning new developments; and dinner at one of the city's hottest new restaurants, complete with breathtaking river and skyline views. During the next five years, we'll keep in touch so that our 20th is attended by even more of us! — *Eric Moschallidis*

Margaret Jacobs and her husband, Steven Learner, announce the birth of Molly. Peggy is director of marketing for an advertising agency. She can be reached at 4 W. 22nd St., New York City 10010.

Michael Macrone, San Francisco, has published a new book, *Naughty Shakespeare*, a collection of the bard's most lascivious lines, offensive oaths, and politically incorrect notions. Michael can be reached at macrone@well.sf.ca.us.

Paul Miller and **Susan Katz Miller** '83 announce the birth of Benjamin on March 13. Amee, 3, is bilingual in Portuguese after three years in Recife, Brazil, where Paul represents Catholic Relief Services. Sue continues to write and has had two travel stories on Brazil published in the *New York Times*. They plan to move back to the Baltimore-Washington area this fall. They can be reached at 102667.3231@compuserve.com.

Deborah Mills-Scofield and John Scofield announce the birth of Joshua Joseph

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1983 15TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 15th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

Keith R. Ablow has published his first novel, *Denial* (Pantheon Books). It tells the story of a Massachusetts forensic psychiatrist's personal and professional struggles. Keith writes a health column for the *Washington Post Magazine* and does medical writing for Lifetime Television. His previous books include *The Strange Case of Dr. Kappler: The Doctor Who Became a Killer*, which was reviewed in the March 1995 *BAM*.

Emily Lance Averbook and her husband, Allen, had their third child, Dana, in April. She joins Carey, 6, and Alex, 4. They enjoy living in Pepper Pike, Ohio, where Emily continues to practice radiology and Allen is a vascular surgeon.

Emmitt Carlton has left the National Association of Attorneys General to become senior consultant and counsel at Issue Dynamics Inc. in Washington, D.C. He can be reached at ecarton@idi.net.

William Cunningham and **Patricia Rogers Cunningham** announce the birth of Dylan Charles on April 15. He joins big brother Evan, 4½. Bill is a senior portfolio manager with Neuberger & Berman, and Patty is on leave from the law firm of Brown & Wood. They can be reached at 11 Parson's Walk, Darien, Conn. 06820.

Melanie Daniels-Ford has written *Another Chance*, a gospel musical drama, which opened June 21 at the Samuel Beckett Theatre in New York City.

Jacqueline S. Fern and Michael Winston (Dartmouth '84) announce the birth of Benjamin Marc on May 22. Jacqueline and Michael are dermatologists in New York City and Long Island. **Mattis I. Fern** '55 is the proud grandfather, and **Steven A. Fern** '86 is an uncle.

Rafael Katz is in Portland, Oreg., painting and illustrating, among other things. He can be reached at rkatz@teleport.com; <http://www.teleport.com/~rrkatz>.

David W. Laychak writes: "After earning an M.B.A. at Syracuse, I have spent the last four years with U.S. Army Signal Command in Fort Huachuca, Ariz. Laurie (Richmond '84); Zachary, 5; Jennifer, 2; and I love the mountain climate and lifestyle. The area also allows me to indulge in my new hobby—rodeo clowning." David can be reached at 2249 Piccadilly Dr., Sierra Vista, Ariz. 85635.

David Shorr writes: "I no longer wonder why it takes so long for people to get around to announcing the birth of their children. Sadie Elizabeth Bender Shorr was born on May 30,



To many alumni returning for reunions, dancing to "Twist and Shout" during Campus Dance is not as easy as it was when the Beatles had a hit with it.

1996, to Susan Bender and me. I am currently at Refugees International, a humanitarian advocacy group in Washington." David can be reached at benschorr@gwis2.circ.gwu.edu.

Daniel Swartz writes: "The past several months have been exciting for Roya and me. We attended an October mini-reunion on Martha's Vineyard; I received national press coverage for my National Religious Partnership for the Environment event in February; we bought our first house; Roya completed two-thirds of her M.S.W.; my first children's book, *Bim and Bam: A Shabbat Tale* (Kar-Ben Books), has been selling well; and, best of all, the adoption process has been moving along." Daniel can be reached at (301) 891-3250; nrpei@aol.com.

1984

Andrea Hirschfeld Unterberger and her husband, Bob (Tufts '84), Wilmington, Del., announce the birth of David Harris on June 12. Andrea graduated magna cum laude from Widener University law school and will clerk for the chancellor of the Delaware court of chancery next fall.

Andy Nelson became an orthopedic surgeon at Boston University and is now completing four years of scholarship payback with the U.S. Navy in Charleston, S.C. He and his wife, Susan, and children Lindsey and Toby planned to come back to Providence in August so Andy could complete an additional year of training in hand surgery at Rhode Island Hospital.

The artist known as **jecca** was part of "The Artist's Garden" at the Mills Gallery, Boston Center for the Arts. The exhibit ran from May 2 to June 29.

Ward D. Hewins, Boston, was named a partner of Eckert, Seamans, Chern & Mellott in May. A corporate and commercial law specialist, he joined the firm's corporate department in 1993 as an associate. Ward is a member of the American, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island Bar Associations.

Jeff Nikora and his wife, **Janice Butler Nikora** '85, announce the birth of their first child, Jason Frederick, on May 2. The family lives in Malibu and would love to hear from friends at (310) 457-8347; jeff_nikora@foothillcapital.com.

Dana Kinstler married James Earl Standerfer Jr. (Grinnell '88, M.Div./M.S.W. Union Theological Seminary, Columbia University) on June 9, 1996, in the field behind her mother's farmhouse in Bridgewater, Conn. Many alumni attended the ceremony. After years in publishing in New York City, Dana moved to Burlington, Vt., in August. Jim is a first-year medical student at the University of Vermont. Dana is in the M.F.A. program at Bennington College and is doing book publicity for the University Press of New England in Hanover, N.H. She can be reached at 141 Mansfield Ave., Burlington 05401.

Daniel Wheeler writes: "After ten years splitting my time as an artist and as registrar for the Douglas S. Cramer Foundation in Los Angeles, I have resigned to work full time in my studio. Last year I exhibited a large installation at the Arizona State University Art Museum and participated in numerous group shows in the Midwest and Southwest." Daniel lives in Los Angeles with his wife, Maggie, and their daughter, Juno, 1½. He can be reached at dwheel@earthlink.net.

Zeke Zuraw writes: "My wife, Christine, and I are very busy since the birth of our

second daughter, Paige, on April 22. Monica turned 2 in March and is thrilled to be a big sister. With the AT&T split-off, I transitioned to Lucent Technologies, where I am a manager in the business development area for voice signal processing equipment. My primary focus is network equipment for wireless-service providers. I began an M.B.A. program at Wharton in May." Mike can be reached at mzuraw@lucent.com; 5 Scott Dr., Morganville, N.J. 07751.

1985

David B. Coe has published *Children of Amariid* (Tor Books), a debut novel that combines traditional fantasy with science fiction. David has a Ph.D. in U.S. history from Stanford. He lives in Sewanee, Tenn., with his wife and daughter.

Conellia Ha and her husband, Isamettin Aral, announce the birth of Caitlin Ann Aral on March 25. She joins big brother Christian Andrew, 2½. Conellia completed her neuro-radiology training in June and has started working part-time in a private office in New York City. Isamettin is chief of radiation oncology at Brooklyn Veterans Hospital. They can be reached at 77 Walnut Rd., Glen Cove, New York 11542; (516) 759-7598; conmet@earthlink.net.

law firm of Dwyer and Jenkins in Boston, where he represents labor unions. The couple honeymooned in Egypt and live in Arlington with David's son, David.

Chris Scales, his wife, Susan (William & Mary '88), and son Matthew have returned to New England. Chris is the new production manager at HD Baumann, a manufacturer of industrial control valves in Portsmouth, N.H. Over Memorial Day weekend, the Scaleses joined **Jim Brown**, **Ted Johnson**, **Susan Paul Johnson**, and the Johnson's two daughters, Maggie and Bridget, for a week at the beach in North Carolina. Chris can be reached at 7 Cragmere Heights Rd., Exeter, N.H. 03833; (603) 778-9033.

Felice Miller Soifer (Mt. Sinai Medicine '89) and Todd Soifer (Mt. Sinai Medicine '89) announce the birth of Blossom Lee on Dec. 14. She joins sisters Marci, 3, and Stephanie, 1½. The family lives in Lawrence, N.Y.; (516) 371-5680.

1986

Deborah Semel Bingham lives in New York City with her husband, George (Dartmouth '87), and son Jasper, 2½. They are expecting their second child in December. Deborah works part-time as vice president for communications at Pierre Frey, a Paris-based manufacturer of home-furnishing fabrics. She often sees former roommates **Amy Tapper Israel** and **Katie King Bramley** and would love to hear from classmates at 40 West 86th St., New York City 10024.

Andrew L. Feldman '91 M.D. began a National Institutes of Health Fellowship in surgical oncology in Bethesda, Md., July 1. Andrew's mother is **Caryl-Ann Miller** (who sent in this note); his grandmother is **Beatrice W. Miller** '35.

Steve Gable married Sundee Eager in October. Many alumni attended the ceremony. Steve and Sundee recently moved to Philadelphia, where Sundee is starting her medical residency at Thomas Jefferson Medical Center. They can be reached at sgable@prtm.com.

David A. Genovese is a portfolio manager with Colliers ABR Inc. Real Estate in New York City. His wife, Camilla Herrera, is a freelance writer in Stamford, Conn., where they recently purchased a house. Their son, Carlo, is 2. David can be reached at 11 Hazelwood Ln., Stamford, Conn. 06905; (203) 968-8935; genovese_herrera@worldnet.att.net.

Paul G. Park and **Laurie Pearlman Park** '84 announce the birth of Jennifer Mines Park on April 23. She joins Robert, 2. Paul is a foreign currency trader for Mellon Bank in Pittsburgh, and Laune is an attorney taking time off to stay home with the kids. They can be reached at 470 Clair Dr., Upper St. Clair, Pa. 15241; (412) 854-4224; pfnway@aol.com.

Jorge F. Roca writes: "Still working with my shrimp and bananas, also starting a

new consumer/installment credit division for the family business. Playing polo for a year now; no broken bones yet." Jorge and his wife, Luli, have two sons, Jorge Mateo, 3, and Diego, 1. They can be reached at P.O. Box 01 01 0157, Cuenca, Ecuador; jroca@az.pro.ec.

Peter Vaughn writes: "Mary Anne and I are on our fourth year in London and still really enjoy it." Mary Anne is director of marketing for Richmond College, and Peter is doing product development for American Express. They would love to see old friends who find themselves in London. They can be reached at 12 Flanchford Rd., London W12 9ND, U.K.; peter.a.vaughn@aexp.com.

Daphne Williams has finished her first year in the master's program in art education at Teachers College, Columbia. In the fall she begins her student teaching. Daphne can be reached at 61 Rock Rd., Englewood Cliffs, N.J. 07632; (201) 567-7198; daw17@columbia.edu.

1987

Thanks to all who contributed to making our 10th reunion weekend a smashing success! We had a superb turnout of 413 registered classmates. The Field Day/barbecue was a great way to catch up with old friends in a relaxed, casual environment. It was decided that we are aging gracefully and doing our best to provide a superior applicant pool for the classes of 2013 and up. Of those who couldn't make the trip to Camp Bruno, congratulations to **Julie Miner** and **Meghan Burke Abowd**, who had their first child within two weeks of reunion!

Class officers for the next five years are co-presidents **Lisa Baker** and **Trinita Brown**; secretary **Pam Gerrol**; treasurer **Matt Sirovich**; program chair **Diana Reeves Tejada**; and annual fund chairs **Bruce Gardner** and **Jill Schlesinger**. We will communicate through annual mailings, but please send news to Pam at 44 Lothrop St., Newton, Mass. 02160, (617) 630-0740, or to the *BAM*, Box 1854, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

While we had a soggy Sunday, skies of blue presided over the procession on Monday. Those who stayed for the march through the Van Wickle Gates exhibited plenty of Brown spirit. We were in the good company of many former professors and even of Providence mayor Buddy Cianci. Thanks again to everyone for making it a special weekend. While you are thinking of it, mark Memorial Day 2002 for the 15th. — *Pamela Gerrol*

John Durand, his wife, **Kate Hanley Durand**, and daughters Laura, 4, and Aubrey, 2, moved to the Seattle area in August. They sold their house in Cranston, R.I., and bought a house on Bainbridge Island, Wash. "We love living in the Pacific Northwest and enjoy the ferry commute to our jobs in Seattle," John writes. "I'm working for a software start-up named Design Intelligence, and Kate

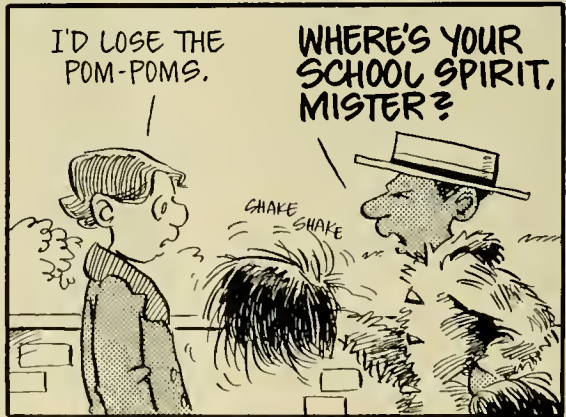
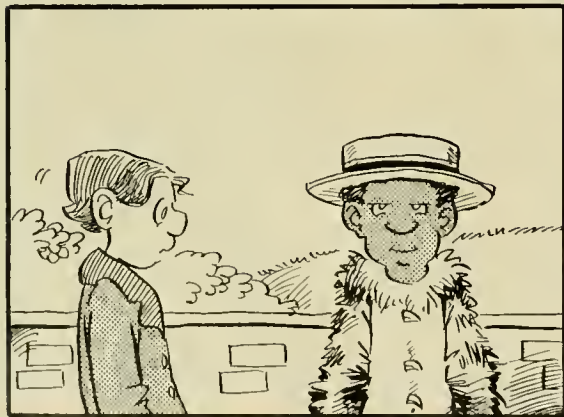
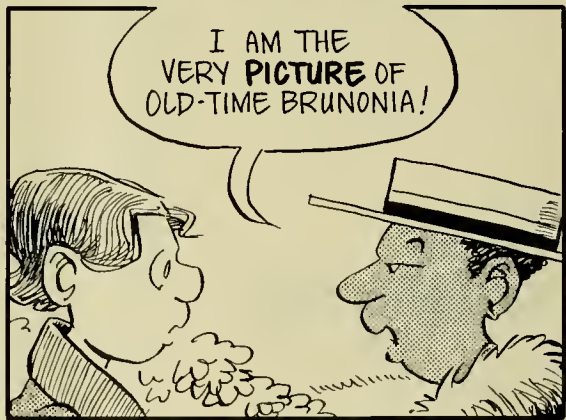
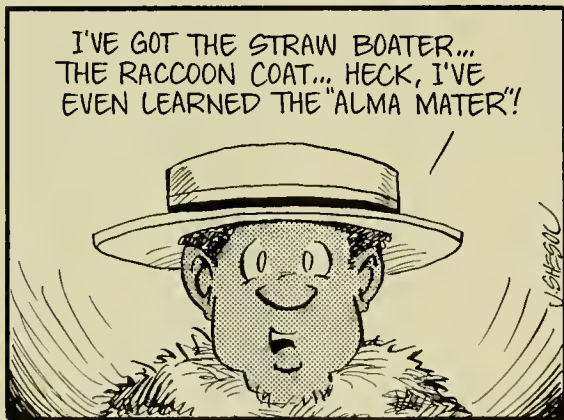
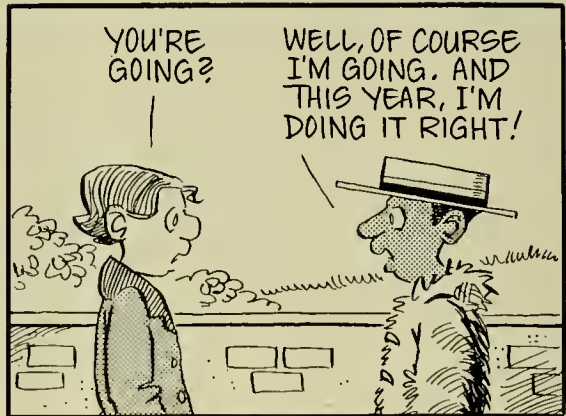
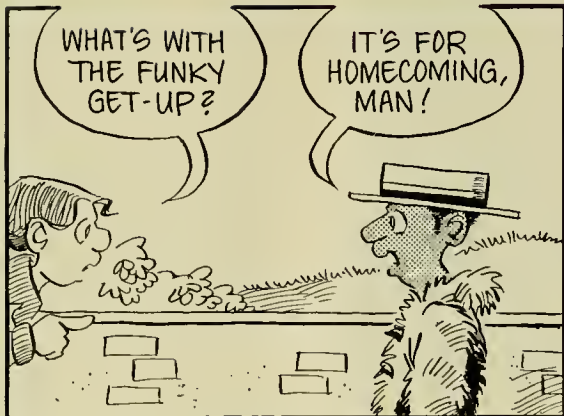
IN THE NEWS

A VOICE FOR (OUR) MONEY: *Fortune* is a magazine about big-time moolah, but senior editor **Bob Safian** '85 also wants some pennies to fall on the rest of us. He edited the May 12 special report on managing personal finances in a time of market volatility. Safian, who is married to **Mary Duffy Safian** '85, has two young sons who are, no doubt, increasing his personal interest in the subject.

John Hoar writes: "After thirteen years in Providence, I finally escaped and returned to California in 1994. I have just graduated from UC Hastings College of Law in San Francisco and will take the California bar exam. Assuming I pass, I will join McCutchen, Doyle, Brown & Enersen in San Francisco as a litigation associate in October." John can be reached at 625 Shrader St., #2, San Francisco 94117; hoarj@sprintmail.com.

Audrey Laganas married David C. Jenkins (Suffolk '74) on July 14 in Arlington, Mass. **Lisa Foderaro**, **Dana Elfin**, and **Lisa Stansky** '84 were in attendance. Audrey is a reporter and producer at New England Cable News in Boston, where she specializes in political reporting. David is a partner at the

Ever true?



NOTE: NO ACTUAL RACCOONS WERE HARMED IN THE MAKING OF THIS STRIP

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NOVEMBER 7-8



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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7

4:00 pm
Carnival and picnic. Sponsored by the Undergraduate Council of Students

7:00 pm
Women's Basketball vs Northeastern.

Women's Volleyball vs. Central Connecticut.

Hall of Fame Dinner honoring 1997 inductees into Brown's Hall of Fame. Hosted by the Brown University Sports Foundation.

9:00 pm
Funk Nite. Sponsored by the Undergraduate Council of Students

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8

9:00 am
Brown in Public Service, a student-alumni community service project to be announced. Sponsored by Rhode Island Brown Club, the Swearer Center for Public Service, and the Association of Class Officers

9:30 am
Brown University Sailing Association / Brown Yacht Club **Alumni Sailing Regatta**

11:00 am
Pre-game **alumni class tailgating**
Special **Mini-reunion** of the Class of 1997

Special tailgates for Greek Council and the Class of 1998

12 noon
Women's Field Hockey vs. Harvard

12:30 pm
Varsity Football vs. Harvard

3:30 pm
Post-game **alumni class tailgating**

4:00 pm
Mens sana in corpore sano
Brown honors its Olympians
Panel discussion and reception

6:00 pm
Men's Soccer vs. Harvard

9:00 pm
Reception and Dance for Alumni, Parents, Students and Friends of Brown
Sponsored by the Brown Key Society

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9

1:00 pm
Junior Varsity Football vs. Harvard

Women's Soccer vs. Harvard

■ All times, locations, and speakers subject to change. For further information, call 401 863-1947, or check our website at <http://www.brown.edu/Administration/alumni/BAA.html>

Hall of Fame Honorees

Suzanne L. Bailey '91
(Women's Lacrosse and Soccer)

Charles C. Chester '88
(Men's Swimming and Diving)

Lars H. Enstrom '86 (Water Polo)

Tracy Goldstein Shemano '87
(Softball)

Christopher T. Harvey '90
(Men's Ice Hockey)

Peter M. Loomis '88 (Men's Track & Field)

Mircea A. Morariu '90 (Men's Tennis)

Darren M. Muller '86
(Men's Lacrosse)

William H. Perry '88 (Football)

Olympians Attending

John R. Welchli '50 (Crew 1956)

Donald F. Whiston '51 (Hockey 1952)

Douglas Turner '54 (Crew 1956)

Robert R. Gaudreau '66
(Hockey 1968)

Richard A. Dreissigacker '69
(Crew 1972)

James Miller '73 (Wrestling 1976)

Zdravko Divjak '78
(Swimming 1976)

Michael Mastrullo '79 (Hockey 1984)

Jonathan Smith '83
(Crew 1984, 1988)

Andrew Goldman '89 (Sailing 1988)

Malcom Baker '91 (Crew 1992)

Kristina Farrar Stookey '91
(Sailing 1996)

James Pedro '94 (Judo 1992, 1996)

Chris Sahs '94 (Crew 1992)

James Koven '95 (Crew 1992)

Porter Collins '97 (Crew 1996)

Susan Smith '93 (Track & Field 1996)

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is a researcher for the University of Washington. Check out our Web page at <http://www.oz.net/~jrd>." They can be reached at 12404 Kallgren Rd. NE, Bainbridge Island 98110; (206) 842-3652; jrd@oz.net, kated@oz.net.

Laura Sheppe Miller and **Michael B. Miller** have two little girls, Emma, 3, and Alexandra, 1½. They enjoy London and plan to stay another three years. Mike is at Sullivan & Cromwell practicing U.S. litigation, U.S. antitrust, and E.C. competition law. Laura is practicing corporate finance part-time at Shearman & Sterling. Contact them at 184 Kensington Park Rd., London W11 2ER; 011-44-171-243-1521; fax 011-44 171-792-3232; lmiller@shearman.com; or miller@m@nullcrom.com.

Thomas C. Semple is in his tenth year at Shell and spent last year at the company's research site in Amsterdam. "Between experiments (and while some were running)," he writes, "I took my family to see the sights, including Italy, Spain, France, Austria, Germany, Belgium, and England. We have returned to Houston, where I'll continue my research on heterogeneous catalysts." Thomas can be reached at tsemple@shellus.com.

Cynthia Miller Weiner and **Michael Weiner** '88, Owings Mills, Md., announce the birth of Julia Eve on April 8. Cynthia is on maternity leave from her job as director of marketing for a direct-mail publishing firm.

Michael is completing his first year of an internal medicine fellowship at Johns Hopkins Hospital. They can be reached at cweiner@poetry.com.

Jay Zaslow married **Samantha Rai** '91 in October 1996. Jay, a family physician, is on the clinical faculty of family and community medicine at UC San Francisco. Samantha graduated from medical school in May and is a resident in family practice. They can be reached at 2181 Blucher Valley Rd., Sebastopol, Calif. 95472; (707) 829-7880; razai@ix.net.com.

1988 10TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 10th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

Karima Bennoune writes: "I attended the Fourth World Conference on Women in Beijing and served as legal adviser to the tribunal on global accountability for violations of women's human rights, organized by the Center for Women's Global Leadership. I am now a legal adviser for Amnesty International in London, where I have been for two years. Highlights have included a mission to Afghanistan and representing Amnesty in meetings

at the United Nations in Geneva and New York. I just published a paper, 'A Practice Which Debases Everyone Involved: Corporal Punishment Under International Law,' in the twentieth-anniversary book of the Association for the Prevention of Torture based in Geneva." Karima would love to hear from friends at Amnesty International, 1 Easton St., London WC1X 8DJ, U.K. "Please write 'personal' on the envelopes or they end up getting opened and cc'ed before I know it." E-mail: kbenoun@amnesty.org.

Robert Byrnes married Dawn Ebert-Byrnes (Harvard '92) on April 14. "Love was sudden, if delayed," Robert writes. "We met four years ago, without romantic event, when she was an intern in the Massachusetts State House and I was Governor William Weld's speechwriter. In February 1997, a torrid e-mail correspondence commenced while she was working at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston and I was going to Stanford law school. She arrived in California for a visit on a Thursday. We were married the following Monday in Las Vegas." Robert can be reached at rbyrnes@leland.stanford.edu.

Richard Flathers and **Joanne Creamer Flathers** announce the birth of Matthew Richard on Jan. 28. Friends can reach them at 3 Overlook Dr., Southboro, Mass. 01772; (508) 485-4345.

Doug Greenburg and Jan Crawford Greenburg (University of Alabama '87)

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Club Web

Networking on the Internet

The Internet is hardly an exclusive club; some experts believe it's growing by as many as 100,000 people a day. But thanks to David Ronick and Lee Newman, every Brown graduate is eligible to join one of the first equivalents of a country club on the World Wide Web. To sign onto www.BranchOut.com you must be a graduate of one of the fifteen most prestigious schools in the country – the Ivies, Duke, Stanford, MIT, Chicago, Berkeley, Michigan, or Northwestern. "We get dozens of e-mails every day asking us, 'When are you going to add [other schools]?' But in order to make the concept work," Ronick explains, "we need to keep it limited in size."

Ronick and Newman first met on the rugby field during their sophomore year at Brown. Ronick, an English concentrator, went on to get an M.B.A. from Harvard. Newman studied electrical engineering, got his master's from MIT, then went to work for McKinsey Associates. The contacts they made in graduate school and afterward began to pay off when Ronick and Newman met up at their fifth reunion and decided to go into business together.

Inspired by on-line investment entrepreneurs Tom Gardner '90 and Erik Rydholm '89 of Motley Fool ("A Fool and His Money," The Classes, November 1996), Newman and Ronick decided to form BrainStorm Interactive, a new-media development company.



Ronick (left) and Newman.

The two began sketching plans and project ideas and bouncing them off their friends. Then they noticed what they were actually doing – putting their contacts to work – and hit on the concept of selling personal and professional networking.

"It was better than any of the ideas we'd come up with," Ronick says. "At Brown and elsewhere, we'd gained access to this pool of people who could help us get things done." Providing others with the same access through BranchOut, Ronick believes, will solve the question that plagues every start-up company on the Internet: "If we do this service, who's going to buy it?"

For now, the site is free. Once you set up your own personal profile, the system allows you to find other people with similar interests – from favorite authors, to careers, to vacation destinations, to alma maters. "This is a lot different than getting an alumni directory and putting it on-line," Ronick says. "It's about finding natural affinity groups. As long as you have some sort of common ground, it's easier to break the ice."

– Chad Galts

announce the birth of Carolyn on March 8. The Greenburgs live in Washington, D.C., where Doug is a lawyer and Jan is a reporter in the Washington bureau of the *Chicago Tribune*.

William A. Suarez '91 M.D. has completed his fellowship in pediatric cardiology. He is now an assistant professor of pediatrics and pediatric cardiology at the Medical College of Ohio in Toledo. William and his wife,

Dee, celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary this July in Perrysburg, Ohio, with their daughter, Amanda, 3. William can be reached at 13816 Eckel Junction Rd., Perrysburg 43551; wsuarez@pol.net.

Ken Wong writes: "Catching up with former Brown fencing teammates **Robin Lumsdaine** '86, **David Chaiken** '86, and **Curtis Hendrickson** '92 over dinner in downtown Palo Alto was the highlight of a

recent business trip to Silicon Valley." Ken can be reached at P.O. Box 541, New York City 10159; kenneth-bmny_wong@bm.com.

1989

Heidi Wainman-Bluth and **Lawrence S. Bluth** announce the birth of Samantha Rachel on March 14. Big sister Natasha Phelps, 3½, is thrilled. Lawrence has completed his neurology residency at the Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston and has a one-year neurophysiology fellowship at the Lahey Clinic in Burlington, Mass. They can be reached at 175 Freeman St., #820, Brookline, Mass. 02146.

Mereides Delgado received an M.Div. degree from Princeton Theological Seminary on May 19. She will go on for her Ph.D.

Sarah B. Dorsey has left private law practice to join the enforcement division of the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission. "Because I am trying to keep up with the Providence tradition of living in cities with convicted felons as mayors," she writes, "I have moved into the District of Columbia. Actually, I moved to D.C. to share housing with my fiancé, Paul Kollmer, an attorney with Comsat Corp." Sarah can be reached at 1918 17th St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20009; (202) 986-3177.

Roya Ghavami, a financial advisor at Prudential Securities, would love to hear from classmates at home (914) 234-0859 or work (800) 223-3367.

David Grossman married Marnie Ginsberg (Duke '91) on Aug. 10, 1996. More than a dozen classmates and alumni attended the ceremony, including groomsmen **Eliot Ephraim**, **John Eustis**, **Mike Koppel**, **Tom Shapira**, and **Doug Suna**; and bridesmaid **Susan Blackman Tilson**. David recently joined Toronto Dominion Capital, a venture-capital group specializing in telecommunications and media deals. Previously he was a consultant at A.T. Kearney. Marnie is a trust and estates attorney at Schulte, Roth & Zabel. They live in Manhattan and can be reached at grossd@maestro.com.

Amy Litman Guiot, Pittsburgh, completed her pediatric residency at the Children's Hospital of Pittsburgh in June 1996. She then worked in private practice until she and her husband, **Bruce Guiot** '90, welcomed their first baby, Nicholas Joseph Guiot, on April 24.

Janice A. Huwe married Bob Holm (Ohio Wesleyan '91, Ohio University College of Osteopathic Medicine '95) on June 15, 1996, in Athens, Ohio. **Kelley Myres Tracy**, her husband, Brad, and their son, Benjamin, 3, attended the wedding. "Kelley and Brad celebrated the birth of their daughter, Blair, on Christmas Eve," Janice writes. Janice is working on her Ph.D. in neuroanatomy at Ohio University. Bob is an emergency-medicine resident at Doctors Hospital in Columbus. They can be reached at 475 E. Beaumont Rd., Columbus 43214; rhojmjr@msn.com.

Daniel Israel and his wife, Molly (Notre

Danie '90), announce the arrival of their first child, Matthew McMahon. Dan and Molly have recently moved to Bloomfield Hills, Mich., where Dan is practicing real estate finance and corporate law with Dawda, Mann, Mulcahy & Sadler P.L.C. Dan can be reached at disrael@dmms.com.

Sarah Israelit writes: "I moved to San Francisco in March. Finding a new job was a breeze in comparison with the extraordinary challenge of finding an apartment. I now live in Noe Valley within an easy commute from my job as on-line producer with Purple Moon, a multimedia developer making products for girls ages 7-12." Sarah can be reached at sarahi@purple-moon.com.

Debra Javeline received her Ph.D. in government from Harvard in June. She is now

based in Washington, D.C., and conducts public opinion polls in the former Soviet Union for the U.S. Information Agency. Friends can reach her at (202) 237-5504; javeline@usia.gov.

Yuhki Nakamura King is an investment analyst at GMO Woolley Ltd., a U.K. affiliate of Grantham, Mayo & Van Otterloo. "I never planned to stay in London for six years," she writes. "but it looks like I'll be here a while longer." She can be reached at 10 Brittany House, Balmuir Gardens, London SW15 6NG; yuhki@gmow.co.uk or yuhki_nakamura_king@msn.com.

David S. Merson completed active duty with the U.S. Navy's Judge Advocate General's Corps in Newport, R.I., in April and has accepted a job with the justice department

in Boston. He has moved to Sharon, Mass., with his wife, Rebeka (U. Mass. '91), who has completed her comprehensive exams and will earn her Ph.D. in shark biology from the University of Rhode Island next May. David and Rebeka can be reached as of Nov. 1 at 136 East St., Sharon 02067.

Suzy Ort married Hynek Wichterle in May in Prague. Suzy is a doctoral candidate in education at Teachers College, Columbia. Hynek is studying for a Ph.D. in neurobiology at Rockefeller University. "There were many alumni among the guests," Suzy writes, "including my brother **Tommy Ort** '90 (two7067@is.nyu.edu), who is studying for a Ph.D. in European history at NYU; **Kristin Olson** (kolson@mbbox.vol.cz), who has been living in Prague for the past five years and has founded a literary agency there; **Wendy Walker** (ggwendy@aol.com), a lawyer in the reproductive rights division of the ACLU; **Maggie Parker** (mparker531@aol.com), a doctoral candidate in French literature at NYU; **Chaela Pastore** (105362.172@compuserve.com), a doctoral student in European history at UC Berkeley; **Tim Allred** (timothy.allred@yale.edu), a graduate student combining an M.B.A. with a master's in environmental studies at Yale; and **Irene Shvakman** (irene_shvakman@mckinsey.com), a consultant for McKinsey Europe based in Prague." Suzy can be reached at so87@columbia.edu.

James Williams has relocated to Washington, D.C., to work with the venture capital group of Hamilton Securities, an investment bank. He can be reached at home (202) 393-1330; work (202) 496-6760; 420 7th St. NW, #720, Washington, D.C. 20004; jw1@alexham.com.

Matthew Yeo and **Karen Spangler** '87 announce the birth of Simon Alexander Yeo on May 29. Matthew, Karen, and Simon live in Washington, D.C., and can be reached at myeo@cov.com.

1990

Garrett Fitzgerald and his wife, Donna, were recently elected Worthy Patron and Worthy Matron of Tuscan Chapter #148, Bangor (Maine) Order of the Eastern Star. "Brunonian Star members are welcome to drop in on the fourth Wednesday," Garrett writes. They can be reached at 103 Kenduskeag Ave., #2, Bangor 04401; (207) 990-0359; gfitzger@nyx.net.

Bruce A. Guiot, Pittsburgh, has been named vice president in the private bank at PNC Bank, Pittsburgh, where he has worked for six years. In his new position he will serve as portfolio manager in personal trust services.

1991

Paul Browning received his Ph.D. in chemistry from the University of Chicago in March of 1996. "I decided I needed three more years



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COURTESY MELISSA LEVIS

New York magazine has called her "a kind of high-society singing telegram." Melissa Levis doesn't dispute the description. "I write songs," she explains brightly, "for Park Avenue swells."

For a fee reported to be between \$1,000 and \$2,000, Levis writes and performs original songs for special occasions, accompanying herself on guitar. One such occasion was the *New York* farewell party held May 14 at the Museum of Modern Art for outgoing Brown President Vartan Gregorian. Nearly 700 guests

laughed and applauded as Levis warbled such lines as these:

*Who would guess there'd come a man
An Armenian from Tabriz, Iran,
Exuberant, scholarly
A teddy bear with a silver goatee....*

*Thank you, Vartan, you put your heart in
Everything you do
Thank you, Vartan, we're sad you're partin'
Brown will miss you.*

Other recipients of Levis's ditties have included hotelier Jonathan Tisch, whom she serenaded at a birthday party aboard the *QE2* ("In his white socks and Armani lapels/ He knows everyone's name at his fourteen hotels"), and an honor roll of *New York* socialites and charities.

Summers, Levis migrates with the Big Apple's bluebloods to the Hamptons, where she heads a Beach Boys soundalike band, Melissa and the Moguls, backed by a bunch of rocker-wannabe businessmen on vacation. Their 1996 CD, *Ooh La La Hamptons*, parodied local mores: "Here we know our social station/ By who gets a Nick & Toni's reservation."

Levis began her musical career as a teen at Middlesex School in Massachusetts, where

she wrote and produced a rock opera based on the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey*. She also entertained guests at her parents' Wilburton Inn in Manchester, Vermont.

It was as a Brown student, however, that Levis launched her present career. Working on a summer archaeological dig on Corfu directed by Professor Martha Sharp Joukowsky '58, Levis was approached by Chancellor Art Joukowsky '55, who knew of her musical talents. "He asked me to write a song for [Brown Fellow] Tony Littleton ['60] when Tony visited the dig," Levis recalls. The result was a hit with the Corfu crowd. Back in Providence, Levis wrote songs for University corporation, athletic, and alumni events, performing them with her group, Bare Brown.

Her connections and extroverted personality – aunt Wendy Wasserstein, the playwright, described Levis to *New York* magazine as "lively and a lot of fun" – have given Levis a leg up in the singer-songwriter biz. But the upper class's need for novelty should also keep her services in demand: Levis's customized songs are perfect for that birthday guy or gal who already has everything. "What are [friends] going to get them?" she said to *New York* magazine of her wealthy clients. "Another cashmere sweater?" – Anne Diffily

of education," he wrote last spring, "so I began law school last fall at Harvard. I've just finished my first year, and I'm off to Chicago to work for the summer and to be with my fiancée, Nancy Clements. Nancy and I will return to Boston in the fall, and she will begin a postdoctoral position in statistics at Brown." Paul can be reached at 24 Peabody Terrace, #613, Cambridge, Mass. 02138; (617) 354-5016; pbrownin@law.harvard.edu.

Clifford S. Cho married Karen Ann Cooper (Calvin College '93) on April 29 at the Calvin College Chapel in Grand Rapids, Mich. Many Brown alumni attended the ceremony. Graduates of the Vanderbilt School of Medicine in Nashville, Tenn., Clifford and Karen began surgical residencies in general surgery and otolaryngology, respectively, at the University of Wisconsin in July. They can be reached at 122 Merlham Dr., Madison, Wis. 53705; choes@ctrvax.vanderbilt.edu.

Jenifer Wicks married Fillippo Gavelli on Aug. 31, 1996, in Potomac, Md. Many alumni attended the ceremony. Jenifer is a second-year student at Georgetown law, where she recently received a GULC Public Service Award for her work as a member of the GULC Equal Justice Foundation, as a Public Interest Law Scholar, and as a law clerk for the juvenile services program at the public defender service for the District of Columbia. Fillippo is writing his doctoral thesis in mechanical engineering at the University of Maryland. Jenifer can be reached at wicksj@bulldog.georgetown.edu.

Jean Cheng Gorman and Michael Beau Gorman moved to California in May. Jean is doing an internship in pediatric psychology, and Beau is doing a family-practice residency. They welcome visits from friends and can be reached at 416 San Vicente Blvd., #109, Santa Monica, Calif. 90402; (310) 319-1509.

Anwar M. Khan graduated from Yale medical school in 1996 and is completing a residency in internal medicine at Yale-New Haven Hospital. He can be reached at akhan@biomed.med.yale.edu.

Armand King writes: "I love school! After graduation, I went to Yale for my J.D., then got a Harvard M.B.A., and now I'm pursuing a Ph.D. in economics at Stanford." Armand can be reached at akmg@aol.com.

Cynthia Reed graduated from UCLA law school in May. In August she will clerk for the Second Circuit Court of Appeals. She can be reached at 116 Adelphi St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11205.

Elyse Spector married her childhood friend, Lewis Kalman (Emory '91), on March 15 in Houston. **Gwen Lloyd Burak** and **Molly Shotwell** were bridesmaids. Elyse and Lewis live in Houston, where Elyse is working for the Minute Maid Co. They can be

reached at (713) 669-9600; espector@cocacola.com.

IN THE NEWS

OBJECTION SUSTAINED: Florencia Lozano '91 plays Tea Delgado, a tough-as-nails attorney on *One Life to Live*. Florencia recently discussed her soap character in the Sunday *Middlesex* (Mass.) *News*: "She's unapologetic and very direct with what she wants. It's fun to play someone like that."

1992

Our 5th reunion was incredible! More than 400 classmates and guests got together, catching up at Campus Dance, hanging out at Field Day, enjoying a new and improved downtown Providence, barely recognizing Tower E at the Grad Center, and hearing the glory of the Sayles Hall organ once again. Marching through the Van Winkle Gates on Monday's hot and sunny morning was fantastic, especially since the last time we marched together it was 40 degrees and raining. Thanks to everyone who came back and to the reunion team who helped make the weekend a complete success: **Shelly Berry, Shonica Tunstall, Rebecca Bliss, Troy Centazzo, Joseph DiMiceli, Jason Kim, Abigail Rose, Emily Shapira, Gautam Bhattacharrya, David Brown, Melissa Culross, David Huber, Mike Huttner, James Jones, Drew Kim, Halley Wayne Lavenstein, Deborah List, Michele Lynch, Dan O'Connell, Bethany Shahinian Richman, Michael Richman, and David Wolff.** Can't wait to see everyone at our 10th! — *Marc Harrison*

Patrick Allman married Taylor Maxwell on May 3 in Seattle. Several alumni attended the ceremony. Patrick is in sales for AT&T Wireless Services. He can be reached at (206) 310-1111; patrick.allman@attws.com.

While a third-year law student at Fordham University, **Kevin W. Brown** was honored with a President's Pro Bono Service Award from the New York State Bar Association for founding and leading a student-run organization to help attorneys in New York City with capital defense cases involving low-income people. Following graduation, Kevin became an assistant state attorney in Dade County, Fla.

Alixé Callen married James Bailey (UNH '84) on July 13, 1996, during Hurricane Bertha on Martha's Vineyard. Lots of Brown friends braved the storm to cheer the couple on, including bridesmaids **Michelle Lynn '93** and **Holly Hanson '93**. After the wedding, Alixé and James moved from Sedona, Ariz., to the Boston area so Alixé could

begin work on a doctoral degree in education administration and policy at Harvard. She can be reached at 126-B Squannacook Rd., Shirley, Mass. 01464; (508) 448-0691; callenal@hugie1.harvard.edu.

Kenny and Patricia Tung Gaw, Hong Kong, regret missing the 5th reunion. They hope to hear from friends at kgawpohl@hkstar.com or pattytr@liel.com.hk.

Eric Horne married **Valy Steverlynck '93** at Valy's home in Argentina on April 20. Brown friends who made it to the wedding included **Heather MacKenzie-Childs '94**, who flew in from Paris, where she was finishing her second year of theater school. **Lydia Maier '94** and **Kathy Crichton '94** arrived after more than two months in Peru, Bolivia, and Chile. Kathy lives in Seattle, where she teaches ESL to refugee women and works part-time at REI Sports. Lydia was in Minnesota leading Outward Bound trips in the Boundary Waters over the summer. **Miguel Sieh '93** is back in Brazil after three years of consulting for Monitor in Boston. He still works for that firm and is enjoying São Paulo. Eric and Valy were in Cape Cod through June. Now they're in Boston, where Eric is pursuing his master's in education at Harvard. Valy finished her master's at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, in August 1996, and had a show at the Workspace Gallery in SoHo, New York City, from June 12 to Aug. 18.

Robert J. Karnes graduated from Southern Illinois University School of Medicine on May 17. He entered a urology residency at the Mayo Graduate School of Medicine in Rochester, Minn., in July.

Mark Mancuso, Philadelphia, has returned from a trek to India. Though he did not achieve total consciousness, he did have a great time.

Stephen M. Miller lives in Brooklyn, N.Y., and is working as a photographer and performing with the Improvoholics. He can be reached at 458 6th St., Brooklyn 11215; steve@irvinsimon.com.

1993

5TH REUNION

Save the dates for our 5th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

Tanya Fagaly writes: "In January I saw **Tori Breithaupt** and **Cameron Price** in their new Seattle home. In April I made a three-day trip back to Brown and stayed with **Kathy Lin '97 M.D.** and **Pearl Huang**. Kathy is in her Baylor residency, and Pearl is finishing up med school at Brown. I also saw **Jini Han '97 M.D.**, and **Tasha Darbes** arrived from New York to see me. I am back at Washington University with others who've been here even longer, such as **Melanie Leitner** and **Arielle Stanford**." Tanya can be reached at 1240-C Hawthorne Pl., St.

Louis, Mo. 63117; tfagaly@artsci.wustl.edu.

Richard Ha graduated from Indiana University School of Medicine on May 11 and began his residency in plastic surgery at the University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center in Dallas on June 19. His former roommate, **Van Evanoff**, finished his second year at Indiana University School of Medicine. Both would love to hear from classmates. Van can be reached at 815 Lockefield St., Apt. D., Indianapolis 46202; (317) 687-8561. Rich can be reached at 4650 Cole Ave., #312, Dallas 75205; (214) 523-4769.

Stephen T. Huston, Tulsa, Okla., received a master's of divinity from Princeton Theological Seminary on May 19. Stephen will begin a clinical pastoral education residency at Abington Memorial Hospital in Abington, Pa.

Izuan Amir Isa '94 Sc.M. has married Eny Yusniza Yahya (Wharton '94). Izuan has been with Shell Co. of Malaysia since graduation and is involved in oil and gas facilities construction. Eny is a business development executive with MITCO. "We were recently paid a visit by **Andy Wu**, who was on a tour of southeast Asia with his M.B.A. classmates from Wharton. I keep in touch with **Tengku Razmi Othman '94** Sc.M., who is married to **Andrena Roslan** (URI '93). He is an executive director of Cabaran Vista, a venture company building information-technology infrastructure in public schools. **Andrena** is an executive with Southern Bank. **Razmi** can be reached at (603) 470-3700; razmi@pc.jaring.my. We also meet regularly with **Kamarulzaman Abdul Mutalip '94**, who is married to **Izura Ismail**. **Kamarul** is a community-service coordinator for Phileo Allied. Also in touch with us are **Nordarzy Norhalim '94**, a financial analyst with Phileo Allied; **Abdul Halim Shamsudin '94**, who is with an engineering consultant company and is married, with one daughter; and **Rizman Othman '95, '96** Sc.M., who is with Magnus, an SAP systems consultancy." Izuan can be reached at 40000 Shah Alam, Selangor, Malaysia.

Tarez S. Samra and her husband, **Eric M. Graban**, Marietta, Ohio, write: "No beach for miles, nothing to distinguish our current home state except that it is very damp and fertile." Tarez is an associate editor for Antique Publications in Marietta, and Eric is a chemist at a manufacturing plant. Tarez is getting her master's in education, while Eric is working on his master's in organic chemistry. Eric and Tarez can be reached at 278-C Ridgewood Ct., Marietta, Ohio 45750; (614) 376-0281; grabant@mcnet.marietta.edu.

Brad Simon graduated from UC Berkeley School of Law in May. In March he attended the UNESCO-WIPO World Forum on the International Protection of Folklore in Phuket, Thailand. Recently Brad and **Benjamin Bowler '95** were elected to the board of directors of BAY Positives. After the bar exam in July, Brad was planning to practice law in the technology practice group at Thelen, Marrin, Johnson & Bridges in San

Francisco. He can be reached at 667 Castro St., San Francisco 94114; bssimon@aol.com.

Christopher Street went back to Brazil after graduation and worked for General Motors as a systems/business analyst. He later joined Blockbuster Video Brasil as systems manager. He is currently an associate at Booz, Allen & Hamilton in São Paulo. Christopher can be reached at Alameda Itu, 136 ap 81, Jardim Paulista, São Paulo SP Brasil 01421-000; street_christopher@bah.com.

IN THE NEWS

THE DRESSER: When she inherited \$5,000 from her great-grandfather, **Nancy Lublin '93** at first "thought about paying some debts or maybe going on a vacation," she told the *New York Daily News* in April; "then I got to thinking." Instead she listened to her social conscience and founded Dress for Success New York (DSNY), which provides free and flashy donated duds to low-income women looking for work, one suit for the job interview and a second to start the new job.

1994

Joseph Allen is engaged to his high school sweetheart, Amy Dinkins. They plan to marry next April in Houston. Joseph and **George Younis** finished their third year at Southwestern University medical school. Joseph can be reached at (214) 520-3109; allen.joseph @tumora.swmed.edu.

Stav Birnbaum is an account representative in new media and a photo researcher at Corbis-Bettmann, one of the largest photographic archives in the world. "Basically, they pay me to look at photographs all day," Stav writes. "I moved into my own place on 90th and Broadway and had a great housewarming/birthday party in February. Brunonians who attended include **Vik Agrawal**, **Mike Richards**, **Ted Saha**, **Hope Lovell**, **Jennifer Guberman**, and **Deepa Donde '95**. I am also in touch with **Ira Rosenblatt**, who has finished at Georgetown law and has a job lined up in New Jersey. **Florence Liu** graduated from B.C. law and has a job in Boston. **Maya Donne** has moved back to New York City after living in Hong Kong and is now working at First Boston. **Patrick O'Connell** finished his second year at UNC Medical School. **Adda Winkes** is in her third year at Brown's medical school and has recently delivered her first baby. **Anna Russakoff '95** is back in New York after working Boston as a paralegal. She is attending NYU grad school in art history. **Julia Sommer** is in D.C. after

living in India. She has moved into her own place and is working at Ashoka, an international company involved in education. **Matt Meyers** is in D.C., working for Teach for America.

Adam Taggart is in San Francisco and is attending business school. **Minh Vo** was finishing Harvard extension in pre-med. She is not sure what she will be doing next year." Believe it or not, Stav would love to hear from more Brown folks. He can be reached at 250 W. 90th Street, New York City 10024; (212) 595-6806; stav@tmp.com.

Nirmal Chandraratna finished his first year at the San Francisco Conservatory of Music, studying composition with Conrad Susa. "I'm using the precious summer months to finish the opera I'll be submitting for my thesis," he writes. "Fairly ambitious, considering I've written all of fifteen songs in my life. In my spare time I lounge in cafes with ever-effervescent **Jenna Eadie**." Nirmal can be reached at 1558-A Howard St., San Francisco 94103; nirmal@creative.net.

David W. Hsia received a J.D. from Penn law in May. After the New York bar exam in July, David will start as an associate in the corporate department at Fulbright & Jaworski L.L.P. in New York City. David recently saw **Tameem Ebrahim '93**, who may move from London to Singapore. David, **Ken Mak**, and **David Lenter** talked about making one more pilgrimage to Brown last spring to hear Vartan Gregorian speak for the last time. David can be reached at davehsia@dolphin.upenn.edu; 201 E. 80th St., #7-H, New York City 10021; dhsia@fulbright.com.

Adam S. Marlin has graduated from Columbia School of Journalism. He had a great time seeing friends at Campus Dance. Adam can be reached at asm37@columbia.edu.

Kimberly Nicholls writes: "I've changed jobs - now I'm at Quote.com, serving up Web-based stock quotes and related information for partners such as Schwab and Fidelity." Kimberly can be reached at 661 San Diego Ave., Sunnyvale, Calif. 94086; kimberly@quote.com.

1995

Jethro Berkman has been awarded a Dorot Fellowship in Israel.

David Bowsher finished his first year of law school at Duke. Classmates **Joe Grant**, who finished his second year, and **Sandy Choi** are also at Duke. David worked at Maynard, Cooper & Gale in Birmingham, Ala., until the end of June, and then was in D.C. at the antitrust division of the justice department. David can be reached at 1315 Morreene Rd. #23-1, Durham, N.C. 27705; db2787@student.law.duke.edu.

Carma Burnette is assistant director of the Institute for Recruitment of Teachers at Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass. She got her master's in higher education from the University of Michigan last December. She can be reached at Phillips Academy, Andover 01810;

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Ansley T. Erickson has been awarded a James Madison Fellowship, an award for current or prospective teachers of American history and social studies. She can be reached at P.O. Box 898, 839 Highway 314, Fayetteville, Ga. 30214.

Kent Ibsen is an engineer at Texas Instruments. "I have been spending time with **Jen Weu '96**, who is working at the Dallas Visual Arts Center. I travel to the San Jose area frequently," Kent writes, "and look forward to visiting some friends out there, including **Emily Bliss**. I want to know if **Sasha Robinson** is in that area writing computer viruses." Kent can be reached at 001 Markville #2021, Dallas 75243; (972) 743-6166; k-ibsen1@ti.com.

Marc Kolb and his wife, Lisa (Rhode Island College '95), celebrated their first wedding anniversary on June 8. Marc is the offensive coordinator at Framingham State College, Mass. Lisa has one year left at Roger Williams University School of Law, and last semester she was elected to the board of editors for the *RWU Law Review*. Marc and Lisa can be reached at 83 Forest St., #3, Attleboro, Mass 02703; (508) 223-1610.

Xeno Müller married Erin Drover (UC '95) at the Santa Ana (Calif.) courthouse and again at the Church of the Mountains in Lake Tahoe on New Year's Eve. Erin is expecting a baby in December. Xeno won a gold medal at the Atlanta Olympics in men's single sculls. He writes: "I'd like to say hello to the Brown rowers who were representing their home countries at the Olympics - **Jamie Koven**, **Igor Boraska '95**, **Porter Collins '98**, and **Dennis Sveglj '96**."

1996

Kimberly P. Brown married **James J. Na '95** on May 24 in Kimberly's hometown, West Des Moines, Iowa. Many Brown alumni attended the wedding, including best man **Steven A. Moya '94**, groomsmen **Sean F. Powers '94**, and groomsmen **Kevin Bau**. Friends can reach Kimberly and James at 5701 Centre Ave., #705, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15206; jn1111+pitt.edu.

Rose Susan Cohen finished her first year in the M.D./Ph.D. program at Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. This summer she worked in a molecular neurobiology lab in the Columbia Center for Neurobiology and Behavior and lived in Greenwich Village. Rose can be reached at P&S Box 26, College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10032; rsc26@columbia.edu.

Nicole Stanton taught tenth- and eleventh-grade English at Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass. Now she is at the University of Michigan in the Ph.D. program in American culture.

Jennifer Thorp works for a financial publishing company in Bethesda, Md. She is

the communications officer for her company's community alliance team, which does projects focusing on children, education, and the homeless.

Eric Sillman, **Jen Daily**, and **Elizabeth Hunt** met up in Peru at the end of April and traveled together to Cuzco, the Sacred Valley of the Incas, and Machu Picchu. Eric lives in Lima and works for TechnoServe, an international development organization. Elizabeth is a Peace Corps volunteer in Jaboncillo, Ecuador. Jen is a VISTA volunteer in Lowell, Mass. Eric can be reached at tns-pe@tns.org.

Kena Yokoyama works for General Electric at the corporate research and development center in Schenectady, N.Y. He is going to school part-time for his master's in mechanical engineering and can be reached at yokoyama@exco1crdge.crd.ge.com.



LEWIS LIPSITT

GS

The graduate program in molecular and cell biology held a daylong reunion symposium to mark the program's twenty-first anniversary and to commemorate the retirement of the program's founder, Professor Frank G. Rothman. The morning session opened with remarks by the current program director, associate professor Gary Wessel, and professor Susan Gerbi, director of the program's predoctoral training grant from the National Institute of General Medical Sciences. Professor Rothman followed with an anecdotal "prehistory and early history of the M.C.B. program." His remarks were followed by six research presentations by graduates of the program: **Albert Abbott '80** Ph.D. from Clemson University, **Wade Bushman '84** Ph.D. from Northwestern University medical school, **Michael Dipersio '91** Ph.D. from MIT, **A. Douglas Laird '94** Ph.D. from Cornell, **Lynn Rothschild '86** Ph.D. from the NASA/Ames Research Center, and **Nancy Thompson '86** Ph.D. from Rhode Island Hospital and Brown's medical school. Their topics included studies in mammalian developmental biology, terrestrial microbiology relevant to Mars, cell division and cancer,

and peaches as a genetic model. The morning session ended with a tribute to Professor Rothman, who was a member of the Brown faculty for thirty-six years, by Donald Marsh, dean of biology and medicine. The afternoon session covered issues related to career paths for program graduates. **Kathleen Madden Williams '86** Ph.D. described how she arrived at her present position as an intellectual-property attorney with Banner & Witcoff in Boston. Professor Gerbi then reported on the recent conference on graduate education sponsored by the Federation of American Societies for Experimental Biology, which she chaired. The symposium closed with a panel discussion on diverse job opportunities for biomed Ph.D.s, in which Drs. Rothschild and Williams were joined by **Susan DiBartolomeis '89** Ph.D., of Millersville University,

This year's recipients of the Graduate School's Distinguished Alumna/Alumnus Award were Stanley Berger '59 Ph.D. and Wilma Ebbitt '43 Ph.D. Berger, who received his Ph.D. in applied mathematics, is a professor of mechanical engineering at the University of California-Berkeley and a researcher in theoretical fluid mechanics and bioengineering. Ebbitt received her Ph.D. in English and was an English professor at Pennsylvania State University until her retirement.

and John Thompson, a postdoctoral associate from 1983 to 1988, who is now with Pfizer Inc. The day ended with a social hour, followed by dinner. Other graduates joining the festivities were **Vladimir Atryzek '76** Ph.D., **Ellen Woodland Bushman '83** Ph.D., **Mark FitzGerald '95** Ph.D. from the Boston University School of Medicine, **John Leong '85** Ph.D. from the University of Massachusetts Medical Center, **Andrew Mendelsohn '91** Ph.D. from Massachusetts General Hospital, **Gail Radcliffe '86** Ph.D. from Exact Laboratories Inc., and **Barbara Stebbins-Boaz '90** Ph.D. from the Worcester Foundation for Experimental Biology. To keep alumni informed of future events and to collect information for our reports, the program needs your help. If you haven't already done so, please return your questionnaire to M.C.B. Graduate Program, Brown University, Box G-J364, Providence, R.I. 02912; (401) 863-1661; mcb@brown.edu.

After thirty years of teaching, **James H. Bride II '64** M.A.T. has left Noble and Greenough School in Dedham, Mass., to establish two software companies: Bride Media International and Bride Howland Productions. He won several software awards in 1996 and is working on a literary CD-ROM and video series for distribution with Films for the

Humanities and Sciences. James can be reached at (617) 329-7660; jimbride@aol.com.

John Henderson '66 Ph.D., associate professor of French at Dickinson College, has retired after thirty-one years with the school. The director of off-campus studies since 1973, he has helped guide Dickinson's international operations for twenty-four years. He plans to spend time in Phippsburg, Maine, in retirement.

C.T. Liu '67 Ph.D., Oak Ridge, Tenn., has been appointed an honorable professor at the Beijing University of Science and Technology. He is a senior fellow of the U.S. Department of Energy's Oak Ridge National Laboratory.

John B. Hattendorf '71 A.M. received an honorary doctorate of humane letters from Kenyon College in April. John is a professor of maritime history at the U.S. Naval War College.

Bakul R. Kamani '71 Sc.M. and his wife, Pratuna, celebrated twenty-five years of marriage in Orlando, Fla., on Jan. 20. Three hundred relatives, friends, and well-wishers attended the festivities. Daughter Anjali, son Amit, and friends gave them a pleasant surprise, and they renewed their vows in a mini-marriage ceremony. Bakul can be reached at 7308 Wetherfield Dr., Orlando 32819; (407) 345-4973.

Serge Boucher '72 Sc.M., Mons, Belgium, was named rector of the Faculté Polytechnique de Mons in October 1994.

Douglas Skopp '74 Ph.D. was promoted

Ernest George '78 Sc.M. can be reached at 2259-A Oliver Hazard Perry Highway, Wakefield, R.I. 02879; erne@aol.com.

Eric Godfrey '78 Ph.D. received the May Bumby Severy Award, presented for excellence in teaching, in May. Eric is a professor of sociology and acting chair of the anthropology and sociology department at Ripon College, Wis.

Steven Kovner '80 Sc.M. (see **Marcia Gracie Kovner** '80).

K.T. Ramesh '88 Ph.D. was promoted to professor of mechanical engineering at Johns Hopkins in March. He continues to work in the areas of dynamic behavior and dynamic failure in materials. He can be reached at ramesh@jhu.edu.

Ian M. Taplin '86 Ph.D., Winston-Salem, N.C., has been appointed the Zachary T. Smith associate professor in the department of sociology and the graduate school of management at Wake Forest University.

Drita P. Almeida '91 A.M. writes: "I read the class notes religiously and have finally decided to write in. After graduation I moved to Houston and within a few months landed a job as administrator of the M.D./Ph.D. program at Baylor College of Medicine. Since I was responsible for recruiting students, I was able to take a trip to Providence to recruit Brown undergrads. I have two children: Mateus Karl, 4, and Alyssa Marie, 2. My husband, Marco, worked in commercial diving for our first four years in the area, but since the spring of 1995 he has operated a lawn and landscaping business. In August of 1995 I went back to school to pursue a degree in public health at the University of Texas, Houston. I have been working as a graduate fellow in the epidemiology department at M.D. Anderson Cancer Center, and I plan to start work this fall." Drita and Marco can be reached at 1322 Curtin St., Houston 77018; (713) 683-9876, dmalmeida@aol.com.

Izuan Amir Isa '94 Sc.M. (see '93).

Tengku Razmi Othman '94 (see **Izuan Amir Isa** '93).

Rizman Othman '96 Sc.M. (see **Izuan Amir Isa** '93).

MD

Steven A. Brody '74 M.M.S. (see '73).

Philip W. Kantoff '79 (see '76).

Sylvia D. Santos-Ocampo '89 married Edward Angtuaco in Manila, Philippines, on Jan. 6, 1996, with their families in attendance. The ceremony was performed by His Eminence Jaime Cardinal Sin at the Archbishop's Palace. Sylvia and Edward met at Washington University in St. Louis, where Sylvia was a fellow in pediatric cardiology at St. Louis Children's Hospital and Edward was a fellow in neuroradiology at the Mallinckrodt Institute of Radiology. They have joined the faculty of the University of Arkansas for Medical Sciences in Little Rock. Friends may reach them at 4401 Bear Tree Dr., Little Rock

72212; angtuacosylvias@exchange.uams.edu.

Andrew L. Feldman '91 (see '86).

Jini Han '97 (see **Tanya Fagaly** '93).

Kathy Lin '97 (see **Tanya Fagaly** '93).

OBITUARIES

Readers may notice that many of this month's obituaries are for classmates who passed away some time ago. A recent round of solicitations from the Brown Annual Fund has generated some unfortunate updates, which, despite their lateness, we thought should be included in the BAM. — Editor

John W. Rhoads '17, Cherry Hill, N.J.; Aug. 16, 1993. He was a public-school teacher in Philadelphia for more than forty-three years. He practiced law during school holidays for sixty years, retiring when he was 81. He was also an ordained minister. Mr. Rhoads was a Rhode Island National Guard veteran of World War I. He is survived by his wife, Gladys, 550 Grant Ave., West Collingswood, N.J. 08107.

Francis Guy White '20, Springfield, Ill.; April 9. He turned 100 in February. A technical director for Granite City Steel Co. for forty-five years, he founded its department of metallurgy and inspection. He retired in 1960. He was a longtime member of the U.S. Power Squadron, serving as an educational officer, and was active on several historical committees. His first wireless permits were signed by Marconi. When the *Titanic* sank, he picked up distress signals that included the names of survivors in lifeboats, which he then provided to the *New York Times*. Active in many technical societies, he was a member of the American Institute of Metallurgical Engineers, member emeritus of the American Iron and Steel Institute, and a founding member of the American Metal Society. He had several patents relating to stainless steel and galvanized and corrugated sheet iron. He served in the U.S. Navy as a chief petty officer during World War I. Mr. White is survived by a daughter, **Ann White Gilman** '51, 78 Williams St., Longmeadow, Mass. 01106.

Sister Katherine E. Ignatius '22, Philadelphia; June 16, 1990. She was a missionary servant of the Most Blessed Trinity. She made pilgrimages to Rome and to Marian shrines in Portugal, Spain, and France.

Edward F. St. George '22, Media, Pa.; Dec. 31, 1971. He is survived by a daughter, Pauline S. Brown, 247 La Roche Ave., Harrington Park, N.J. 07640.

Col. John H. Williams '23, Sun City, Ariz.; Dec. 9. He was retired from the U.S. Air

IN THE NEWS

PHYSICS FIRST: When a student at North Hunterdon (N.J.) Regional High School won a scholarship recently, he told the *Newark Sunday Star-Ledger* that his biggest academic influence has been **Thomas Palma** '69 M.A.T., who, the student says, "changed my life." Palma's innovations have included reversing the order in which high-school science courses are taught. "Biology builds on chemistry, chemistry builds on physics," he says. "It's the best way to teach science."

to distinguished teaching professor at SUNY-Plattsburgh in April. Douglas has been a professor of history at Plattsburgh since 1972 and was a recipient of the Chancellor's Award for Excellence in Teaching.

Peter Gow '76 A.M., Dedham, Mass., has published *Quaker Nantucket: The Religious Community Behind the Whaling Empire* (Mill Hill Press), with co-author Robert J. Leach. Peter has been a teacher for more than twenty years, most recently chairing the history department at Beaver Country Day School in Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Force. He is survived by his wife, Oline, 14226 Bolivar Dr., Sun City 85351.

Walter M. Cobe '25, Belmont, Mass.; April 12. He was owner of Carroll Perfumers until his retirement. He is survived by his wife, Aline, 109 Cross St., Belmont 02178; a son; a daughter; and granddaughter **Laurie Reeder** '86.

Barbara Dyer Mitchell Flint '26, Riverside, Calif.; Feb. 2, of renal cancer. She was a retired social worker. An accomplished violinist, she played semi-professionally for many years. A member of the docent program at the Riverside Museum, she was elected Docent of the Year in 1985. She is survived by three sons and two daughters, including Connie Ransom, 4475 Ramona Dr., Riverside 92506.

Anne Crawford Jonah '27, Dallas; Aug. 19, 1994. She was a retired real estate broker. She is survived by a daughter, Anne J. Bell, 4555 Laren Ln., Dallas 75244.

Walter S. Stedman '27, Albany, N.Y.; April 2, 1995. After he retired from Robertson M. Fort Associates Inc. as vice president, he was assistant attorney general of New York State. During World War II he served in the military police in the U.S. Army. He is survived by his wife, Brenda, 9 Circle Ln., Albany 12203.

Margaret Rydberg Sanders '28, Wellesley, Mass.; Feb. 21. She taught at the American College of Sofia, Bulgaria. A specialist on the Balkans, she worked with her husband on research and writing projects. A popular lecturer on Balkan history, she was active in many organizations, including the University of Kentucky Women's Club, the Boston University Women's Guild, and the League of Women Voters. She is survived by her husband, Irwin, 400 School St.; a son; and a daughter, **Gerda S. Groff** '62.

Priscilla Horr Stevens '28, Providence; May 11. She taught at Classical High School for sixteen years, and Hope High School for another sixteen. She was a member of Episcopal Grace Church in Providence. Phi Beta Kappa. She is survived by her husband, John, Bethany Home, 111 S. Angell St., Providence 02906.

Kenneth D. Demarest '29, Cranston, R.I.; Jan. 1, 1986. He was manager of the chemical engineering department of Foster Wheeler Corp. He is survived by his wife, Jesselyn; and a son.

Gertrude E. Murphy '29, Palmer, Mass.; Feb. 2. She was a retired English teacher at Palmer High School.

Lester F. Shaal '29, North Providence, R.I.; April 18. He was an engineer for the Atlantic Refining Co. for thirty-five years, retiring

in 1965. A member of the Warwick Country Club and the Providence Art Club, he was president of his class at Brown. He is survived by a daughter, **Alice Casserlie** '58, Shadow Lake Rd., Glover, Vt. 05839; and a son.

Joseph Zaparanick '29, Madison, Conn.; June 6, 1992. He was a retired chemist at Nopco Chemical Co. He is survived by his wife, Lillian, 30 Lawson Dr., Madison 06443.

Zelia Downing Metcalf '30, Doylestown, Pa.; Feb. 12. A laboratory technician, she was active in community service. She is survived by a son, John, 2550 Woods Edge Rd., Bath, Pa. 18014; and two daughters.

Robert H. Morris '30, Brimfield, Mass.; March 18, 1996. He was a retired representative of Union Central Life Insurance Co. He is survived by his wife, Helen, 4 Cypress Ct., Brimfield 01010.

Harold S. Prescott '30, Mount Vernon, Mo.; March 20. He was a retired civil engineer. He served in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers during World War II. He is survived by three sons, including **Harold Jr.** '53, P.O. Box 438, El Dorado, Calif. 95623; and a daughter.

L. Metcalfe Walling '30, Randolph Center, Vt.; Jan. 21. A retired attorney, in 1955 he headed a U.S. economic mission to Cambodia. In 1942 he was appointed by President Roosevelt as administrator of the Wage and Hour Act, which covered the working conditions of 21 million workers. In 1935 he helped establish the first Department of Labor in Rhode Island. During World War II, he supervised field investigations and enforcement under the wage stabilization program of the War Labor Board. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by a son, Alexander, 110 W. 81st St., New York City 10024.

Bertram E. Youmans '30, Delray Beach, Fla.; April 12, 1990. He was president of Connecticut Spring Corp. He is survived by his wife, Louise, 1225 S. Ocean Blvd., Delray Beach 33483.

Jerome S. Anderson III '31, Woodstock, Vt.; May 6, 1996. He was a retired printer. During World War II, he served as a yeoman, third class, with the U.S. Naval Reserve. He is survived by a daughter, Margaret, P.O. Box 367, Woodstock 05091.

Henry C. Ettling '32, Huntington, W.Va.; March 6, 1992. He is survived by a son, Henry C. Ettling III, 40 Kates Dr., South Point, Ohio 45680; and a sister, **Mary E. Summer** '34.

William W. Wemple '32, Clayton, Del.; July 5, 1994. He is survived by his wife, Pauline, 415 West St., Box 656, Clayton 19938.

Hyman A. Schulson '33, New York City; May 19. A 1936 graduate of Yale law school,

he was a practicing attorney for almost sixty years. He worked for the National Labor Relations Board and the Zionist Organization of America, represented the Jewish Agency for Palestine before the United Nations, and was executive director and counsel to the American ORT Federation. A member of the bar associations of New York, the District of Columbia, and Wisconsin, he was active in Jewish organizations and community service groups. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, 25 W. 81st St., #2B, New York City 10024; and sons **David** '74 and **Henry** '77.

Rutherford L. Swatzburg '33, Denver; 1992. He was the owner of Seven-Up Bottling Co. He is survived by his wife, Betty, 6800 Leetsdale, Denver 80224.

Robert T. West '33, Minneapolis; Dec. 27, 1996. He was news editor of WCCO Radio until his retirement in 1970. Previously he wrote flight-training films for the U.S. Army, Navy, and Air Force and worked for MGM as a play editor, covering out-of-town tryouts and New York City openings. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 5049 Woodlawn Blvd., Minneapolis 55417.

Charlotte Ferdinand Bunis '34, Laguna Hills, Calif.; Feb. 25. She is survived by a daughter.

Edward L. Keating '34, Green Valley, Ariz.; April 9. He was founder and first president of the Vermont Seniors' Golf Association and of the Southern Arizona Seniors' Golf Association. Active in the USGA Green Section, he was an executive on the World Senior Golf Association Board. He is survived by his wife, Hazel, 501 S. La Posada Circle, #263, Green Valley 85614.

Lillian Atchison Piotraschke '34, Webster, N.Y.; Sept. 7, 1996. She is survived by her husband, Charles, 551 Adams Rd., Webster 14580.

George H. Williamson Jr. '34, North Myrtle Beach, S.C.; June 5, 1995. He was a retired plant engineer. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 1202 Thomas Ave., North Myrtle Beach 29582.

Worthington Johnson '36, Fairfield, Conn.; Feb. 20. A dedicated philanthropist, he helped the Choate-Rosemary Hall School, the Fairfield Country Day School, and the Wakeman Boys and Girls Club. He is survived by his wife, Frances, 794 Sasco Hill Rd., Fairfield 06430.

Marcello A. Tropea '36, Providence; May 6. A retired lawyer, he was a clerk for the House Finance Committee in the 1970s. He was a fifty-year member of both the Rhode Island Bar Association and the American Legion. He was a staff sergeant in the U.S.

Army during World War II and was awarded the Army Commendation Ribbon. He is survived by two daughters.

Joseph A. Yacovone '36, Rumford, R.I.; June 5. A longtime resident of Rumford, he received his D.M.D. from Tufts and was chief of the division of dental health for the state Department of Health from 1965 to 1989. He was chair of the state Board of Examiners in Dentistry and the state Radiation Advisory Committee, and served as executive director of the state Office of Comprehensive Health Planning. An internationally respected dental educator and researcher, he held academic appointments at Tufts School of Dental Medicine, the University of Rhode Island, Harvard's School of Public Health, Boston University, and the Salve Regina School of Nursing. He was a fellow of the International College of Dentists, the American Public Health Association, and the American College of Dentists. He received the Gold Medal of Honor from the Rhode Island Dental Association, and in 1980 the Rhode Island Dental Assistants Association established a scholarship in his name at the Community College of Rhode Island. He was a U.S. Army Air Forces veteran of World War II, serving in the South Pacific as a major in the dental corps. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, 74 Bent Rd., Rumford 02916; a son; and a daughter.

Alan V. Young '37, Providence; May 31. A realtor with J.W. Riker in Rhode Island, he was a former member of the summer White House press corps and an America's Cup commentator for WHIM radio. He was a championship sailor in several Narragansett Bay classes. Mr. Young was a U.S. Army Air Forces veteran of World War II. He is survived by a son, **Curtis** '65, 231 140th Ave. NE, Bellevue, Wash. 98005.

Phyllis Roberts Briggs '38, Ashland, Mass.; April 4, 1996. She was a counselor for the Milton public school system. Previously she was a teacher, social worker, guidance counselor, and school psychologist in Rhode Island. She is survived by her husband, Arnold, 358 Cedar St., Ashland 01721; and a son.

H. Ainsley Coffin '38, Marblehead, Mass.; March 5, 1996. He was a sales manager with New England Fabil Manufacturing Corp. A lieutenant in the U.S. Naval Reserve, he served in the American, European, Pacific, and Philippine liberation theaters during World War II and was awarded fifteen battle stars and the Bronze Star. He is survived by his wife, Nancy, 5 Edgemore, Marblehead 01945.

Lyn Crost '38, Washington, D.C.; April 7. of a brain tumor. She was a former political reporter and a European correspondent during World War II. Her 1994 book, *Honor by Fire*, chronicled the heroism of Japanese-American soldiers during the war ("Speak, Memory,"

B.A.M., July 1995). Besides reporting for the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin* and the Associated Press, she worked in the Eisenhower administration as a communications special assistant. A photograph of Crost, her typewriter, and some of her war correspondent uniforms are on display at the Smithsonian Institution's National Museum of American History. She was a member of the Washington Independent Writers Association. She is survived by her husband, Thomas Stern, 2400 Foxhall Rd. NW, Washington, D.C. 20007; and a daughter.

Sarah Higgins Devenish '38, Providence; May 23. She was an English teacher at North Providence High School for many years. She is survived by two sons.

Frank B. Foster '38, Beverly, Mass.; April 1. He was the founder and first president of Chase-Foster Inc. A member of the Rhode Island Country Club and Piper's Landing Country Club, he was a former member of the Hope and the University Clubs. At Brown he was senior class president and played varsity football. He is survived by two daughters, including Lynne, 431 Hale St., Prides Crossing, Mass. 01965.

Malcolm C. Spalding '38, Fairfield, Conn.; March 27. He was a retired mathematics teacher at Wilton (Conn.) High School. A second lieutenant in the U.S. Army infantry during World War II, he served in Italy, France, and Central Europe. During the Korean conflict he participated in the United Nations defensive and offensive campaigns and the communist Chinese intervention. He served as commander of the 3rd Battalion, 44th Artillery Army Air Defense from 1957 to 1962. He was awarded the Bronze Star with two oak leaf clusters, two combat infantry badges, and two U.S. Army Commendation medals.

Harold A. Woodcome '38, Rumford, R.I.; April 30. He was a family physician in the Blackstone Valley area of Rhode Island for more than fifty years, retiring at 79. He served on the staff of Memorial Hospital, Pawtucket, for more than fifty-three years and was on the staff of Notre Dame Hospital, Central Falls. A captain in the U.S. Army medical corps during World War II, he was awarded a Bronze Star. He was a past president of the Pawtucket Medical Society, a member of the Rhode Island Medical Society, and a fellow of the American Academy of Family Practice. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 1 Reservoir Ave., Rumford 02916; two sons, including **Harold Jr.** '68; a daughter, **Elizabeth Woodcome Howard** '81; and grandson **Harold** '98.

Albert L. Rivers '40 A.M., North Kingstown, R.I.; April 14. He was a French and Latin teacher in the Little Falls, N.Y., school system for ten years, retiring in 1969. Previously he taught in the Westerly, Jamestown, and North Providence school systems in

Rhode Island. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he was a teacher in the American school system in Germany and in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia, under the auspices of the Army. In 1952 and 1953, he was a training specialist in the civilian personnel department in Okinawa, Japan. He is survived by a sister, Beatrice O. Hall.

Jerome F. Strauss Jr. '40, Chicago; March 18, of cardiac arrest. He was an internist at Northwestern Memorial Hospital. During his career, he was a senior attending physician at Michael Reese Hospital, St. Joseph's Hospital, and Louis Weiss Memorial Hospital. He served on the medical school faculties of the University of Illinois, University of Chicago, and Northwestern University. He developed a standard therapy for gold toxicity, identified chronic fatigue syndrome as a complication of Epstein-Barr virus infection, and first diagnosed cases of "small car syndrome," which includes such musculoskeletal disorders as "Jaguar chest" and "Corvette hip" in owners of small sports cars. A member of the editorial research board of *Postgraduate Medicine*, he was a diplomate of the American Board of Internal Medicine and a member of numerous medical associations. He was a captain in the U.S. Medical Corps and served in Europe during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Josephine, 1209 N. Astor St., Chicago 60610; a daughter; a son, **Jerome III** '69; and a daughter-in-law, **Catherine Strauss** '69.

John E. Vander Klish '40, Natick, Mass.; May 1, 1990. He was administrator of Atlantic City Hospital. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II and was commissioned a captain in the U.S. Army Medical Service Corps in 1949. He is survived by his wife, Myrtle, 74 Winter St., Natick 01760; and two sons.

Daniel M. Braude '41, Brookline, Mass.; April 7. He was a life insurance salesman. He is survived by his wife, Shirley, 80 Park St., Apt. 34, Brookline 02146; and a daughter.

Alfred B. Gobeille '41, Providence; April 27. He was a general practitioner in Jamestown, R.I., and a staff physician at South County Hospital for thirty-two years before retiring in 1974. For the last six years, he was a mathematics teacher at Mattanawcook Junior High School in Lincoln, Maine. A U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, he served as a ship's surgeon. He is survived by his wife, April, Transalpine Rd., Lincoln, Maine 04457; a son; six daughters; and a brother, **Howard** '43.

David W. Baker '42, Cocoa Beach, Fla.; October 13, 1989. He was chief elevator engineer of Pan American World Airways and a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, C.K., 241 Bahama Blvd., Cocoa Beach 32931.

Alanson S. Hall '42, North Providence, R.I.; May 18. He was a self-employed land

surveyor for fifty years before retiring in 1990. A U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, he served in the Pacific theater and was awarded the Air Medal for meritorious service. He is survived by his wife, Ellen, 181 High Service Ave., North Providence 02904; three sons; and a brother, **Samuel** '38.

Harris Smith '42, New Canaan, Conn.; Nov. 18, 1989. He was district sales manager of Mohawk Containers Inc. A staff sergeant in the U.S. Army Air Forces during World War II, he was awarded the American Defense Medal, the Distinguished Unit Badge, the Victory Medal, and an ETO Medal with seven Battle Stars. He is survived by his wife, Nancy, 32 Wascussue Ct., New Canaan 06840.

Cosmo Franchetti '46, Providence; May 4. He was a registered pharmacist for more than fifty years and owned and ran the former Delfino Pharmacy in Providence for thirteen years, retiring in 1986. A U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, he was a member of Lymanville Memorial VFW Post. He was a member of the Rhode Island Pharmaceutical Association. He is survived by his wife, Connie, Cosmo Dr., North Providence 02904; and two sons.

James Hines '46, East Moriches, N.Y.; Dec. 8, 1988. He was district superintendent for Suffolk BOCES II and was a trustee of Suffolk Community College. Active in community leadership, in 1986 he was named Long Island Educator of the Year by Phi Delta Kappa and received the Distinguished Service Award from the New York State Council of School Superintendents. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ellia-Hines, 89 Evergreen Ave., East Moriches 11940.

Francis F. White '46, Girard, Ill.; April 13. A farmer, he raised cattle and sheep for more than forty years. Previously he worked for Curtis-Wright Aircraft Company in St. Louis. He served as Nilwood Township road commissioner for several years. He was a member of the Lincoln, Coral Ridge, and Pompano Beach power squadrons, holding posts on the national bridge of the U.S. Power Squadron. He is survived by his wife, Kathy, RR2, Box 91, Girard 62640; a son; two stepdaughters; and sister **Ann White Gilman** '51.

Roger I. Bateman Jr. '47, Walnut Creek, Calif.; March 2, of a brain tumor. He was a retired vice president of Matson Terminals Inc. Previously he was a lieutenant commander in the U.S. Navy. He is survived by his wife, Rosemarie, 109 Terrace Rd., Walnut Creek 94596.

John S. Goff '47, Ridgefield, Conn.; April 6. He was president of Goff and Associates, retiring in 1991. Previously he was a negotiations coordinator for Mobil Oil Corp. He is survived by a son and two daughters.

James P. Scotti Jr. '47, Yonkers, N.Y.; June 11, 1970. He owned a real estate and insurance company in Yonkers and was a U.S. Navy veteran. He is survived by a son, Jay, 105 Onondaga St., Yonkers 10704.

Nancy Pearman Sheehan '48, Cedar, Mich.; April 12, 1996, of cancer. She was chair of the English department at Olive-Harvey College in Chicago. Previously she was an instructor in the city colleges of Chicago for twenty-six years. She wrote poems and short stories for women's magazines and published five romance novels with Avalon Books. Under the pen name Nancy Lighthall she wrote *Skiing for Women* and a three-volume anthology, *Point of View*. Under the name Carolyn Keene she wrote a Nancy Drew mystery, *The Treasure in the Royal Tower*. She is survived by her husband, Michael, 3736 S. Bay Bluffs Dr., Cedar 49621; a son; a daughter; and a stepson.

John E. Edson '49, Allyn, Wash.; Feb. 26, 1992. He is survived by his wife, Barbara, P.O. Box 1303, Allyn 98524.

Richard C. Horton '49, Sun City West, Ariz.; Feb. 18. He was a retired quality control director for J.P. Stevens & Co. Inc. A sergeant in the U. S. Army Air Forces during World War II, he was awarded the Air Medal with two oak leaf clusters. He is survived by his wife, Louise, 12314 W. Prospect Ct., Sun City West 85375; a brother-in-law, **Frederick Massie** '48; and a nephew, **Frederick Massie Jr.** '76.

Robert Van Swearingen '49, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.; Dec. 7, 1982. He was an engineer at IBM. He is survived by his wife, Lois, Eden Park Nursing Home, Poughkeepsie 12603; and a daughter.

Nancy Tinker Delong '50, West Falmouth, Mass.; April 5. She is survived by her husband, William, 32 Colonial Way, P.O. Box 743, West Falmouth 02574; two sons; a daughter; two stepsons; and a stepdaughter.

Samuel E. Lay Jr. '50, Bourne, Mass.; July 26, 1994. He was owner of S.E. Lay Insurance Agency. He is survived by his wife, Priscilla, 36 Benedict Rd., Bourne 02532.

Herman E. Rector Jr. '50, Huntingdon Valley, Pa.; April 28. A research chemist with Rohm and Haas Co. before retiring in 1993 because of illness, he was a member of the American Chemical Society and a U.S. Army veteran of the Korean War. He is survived by his wife, Nancy, 939 Irvin Rd., Huntingdon Valley 19006; and two sons.

Roger C. Rhodes '51, East Rutherford, N.J.; Dec. 26. He was a chemist at the Matheson Co. He is survived by his brother, Harrison, 1037 Lakeside Ct., Grand Junction, Colo. 81506.

Robert L. Westfield '51, Providence; April 17. He was a research psychologist for the federal government at Hanscom Air Force Base in Bedford, Mass., for many years, retiring in 1994. A U.S. Army veteran of the Korean War, he was a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He is survived by his mother and a brother.

Virginia F. Kozler '52, Little Ferry, N.J.; Feb. 3. She worked at the Rockefeller University. She is survived by a sister, Helen Fill, 79 Pickens St., Little Ferry 07643; and a brother.

Donald E. Mayberry '52, Hanover, Mass.; Feb. 8, 1989.

William D. Blake '53, Medford, Mass.; April 22. He was an account executive at Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith in Boston for many years. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy. He is survived by a brother, Edmund J. Blake Jr., c/o Rich, May, Bilodeau & Flaherty, 294 Washington St., Boston 02108.

Reece T. Clemens '53, Bellville, Ohio; March 7. He was vice president of North Central Technical College and co-owned the Roethlisberger Transfer Co. until his retirement in 1994. A U.S. Army veteran of the Korean War, he is survived by his wife, Clare, 102 Edmonton Rd., Bellville 44813; a son; a daughter, **Lisa Phillips** '80; and a son-in-law, **Thomas Phillips** '79.

Frederick Hinck Jr. '54, Concord, N.H.; Feb. 22, 1987. He was superintendent of buildings and grounds of Concord Hospital. He is survived by his wife, Ursula Craigie, P.O. Box 492152, Leesburg, Fla. 34749.

Margaret J. Nahabit '54, Milford, Conn.; April 12. She was a realtor and appraiser for Batty Realty Co. for the last forty years. A member of the Providence Board of Realtors and its women's council, she was a board member of the East Providence Rotary Club. She was a member of the Pembroke Club of Providence. She is survived by her mother, Naffey, 95 Newman Ave., East Providence, R.I. 02916; a sister, **Marilyn M. Peltier** '58; and a cousin, **Robert Shea** '78.

Nicholas Strachoff '54, East Taunton, Mass.; Feb. 23, of a heart attack. He is survived by his wife, Natalie, 621 Seekell St., East Taunton 02718; three daughters; and a son.

James A. Connor '55, Quincy, Mass.; Dec. 18, 1978. He is survived by his wife, Ann, 52 Faxon Rd., Quincy 02171.

Mary Elder '56, Plainville, Conn.; May 11. She was an officer of Fleet Bank for more than twenty-six years, retiring in 1996. She is survived by a sister.

James F. Tierney '56 Ph.D., Phoenix; Jan. 27. He was a visiting scholar in the political science department at Arizona State University. Previously he was an adjunct professor at Columbia. He is survived by his wife, Madeleine, 6209 N. 29th Pl., Phoenix 85016.

Donald A. Colombo '57, Tivoli, N.Y.; May 15, 1994. He was an architect. He is survived by a friend, C.R. Lascano, P.O. Box 45, Red Hook, N.Y. 12571.

Frank E. Toole Jr. '57, Belmont, Mass.; April 26, of cancer. He was owner of Carretto NDA, an importer of handmade Terra Rosa pottery from Italy. Previously he headed Carbone, a Boston importer of Italian goods, and for eleven years was vice president of Ted Bates Advertising in New York City. He served in the U.S. Army in Italy. He is survived by his wife, Janet, 54 Oakley Rd., Belmont 02178; and a daughter.

David E. Burt '58, Pleasant Valley, Iowa; Oct. 20, 1995. He was a retired sales manager of Desaulniers & Co. He is survived by his wife, Shirley, P.O. Box 5, Pleasant Valley 52767.

Richard P. Hodges '60, Boston; March 14. He was owner and operator of his own home-restoration company. Previously he worked for American Energy Control Inc. He is survived by a son and a daughter.

Barbara M. Colavecchio '61, Providence; May 12. She was a professor of English at the Community College of Rhode Island for twelve years and served on its Liberal Arts Academic Advisory Council until 1996. She received the college's William F. Flanagan Distinguished Lecturer Award in 1988 and the Instructor Excellence Award from the Phi Theta Kappa Society in 1994. A member of the Edith Wharton Society, she was active in the RICTE Literature Consortium. She is survived by her mother.

Frederick J. Almgren Jr. '62 Ph.D., Boston; Feb. 5, of complications from a bone marrow transplant. He was the Henry Burchard Fine Professor of Mathematics at Princeton. He studied the geometry of surfaces, specializing in the structure of soap-bubble clusters and the growth of snowflakes, and was an early and influential figure in geometric measure theory. He was a founder of the National Science and Technology Research Center for Computation and Visualization of Geometric Structures, in Minneapolis. He is survived by his wife, Jean Taylor, 83 Riverside Dr., Princeton, N.J. 08540; his mother; two daughters; and a son.

Marten A. Poole '62, Morrison, Colo.; March 5. She was a clinical research assistant at Children's Hospital in Denver. She is survived by a daughter, Annie Lareau, 3951-A Fremont Ave., Seattle 98103; and a son.

Jonathan R. Tower '62, Pacific Grove, Calif.; June 29, 1994. He was an art consultant for Simic Gallery in Carmel, Calif. He is survived by his wife, Ingrid, 1005 Del Monte Blvd., Pacific Grove 93950; and a sister, **Mary S. Tower** '57.

Kirsten Williams Kaiser '63, Florence, Mass.; Jan. 28, 1995. She was a teacher at the Common School, Amherst, Mass., and was awarded the Kohl International Teaching Award in 1992. She is survived by her husband, William, 558 Bridge Rd., Florence 01060.

Lura Newton Sellow '64 A.M., East Providence; May 14. She was an art teacher for more than forty years and former head of the art department at East Providence High School. A member of the General Society of Mayflower Descendants and the Pilgrim John Howland Society, she was founder of the Warren Cousins and a member of the Luther Family Association. She was a charter member of the East Providence Historical Society and a member of the Rhode Island Historical Society. She is survived by her husband, Clinton, 30 Gurney St., East Providence 02914.

David N. Van Riper '65, Carson, N. Mex.; July 29, 1995. He was a freelance photographer. He is survived by his wife, Lisa, P.O. Box 1, Carson 87517.

Chika A. Iritani '66, New York City; April 15. She was assistant manager of grants administration and operations at the Ford Foundation for fifteen years. Previously she was with the New York City Health and Hospitals Corp., Manpower Development Research Corp., and Memorial Sloan Kettering Cancer Center. She is survived by her mother, Amy, 20 Jennifer Ln., Rye Brook, N.Y. 10573; and a brother.

John B. Wooster Jr. '72 A.M., Falls Church, Va.; Jan. 21, of lung cancer. He is survived by his wife, Susan, 2863 Graham Rd., Falls Church 22042.

Keith (Kip) Powell '76, Downers Grove, Ill.; April 19. He was owner of Onstott, Powell & Associates, which developed World Wide Web sites for the states of Iowa and Illinois. Previously he worked for AT&T and Motorola. At Brown, he was a member of the varsity football team. He is survived by his wife, Jan, 3854 Douglas Rd., Downers Grove 60515; and his mother.

Leonard J. Davis '78, Englewood, N.J.; Nov. 28. He was an artist and writer. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Davis, 37 Cottage Pl., Englewood 07631.

Andrew F. Kingery '78, Bel Air, Md.; Dec. 8. He is survived by his wife, Kristine, 1518 Fountain Glen Dr., Bel Air 21015.

Ji Suk Lee '93, Palo Alto, Calif.; April 19, of

lymphoma. He is survived by his father, Uhun R. Lee, 27 Raven Rd., Canton, Mass. 02021.

William H. Jordy, Providence, Aug. 10. He was the Henry Ledyard Goddard Professor Emeritus and professor emeritus of art at Brown, where he taught from 1955 to 1986. He was the author of numerous books, including *Henry Adams: Scientific Historian*; *American Buildings and Their Architects*; and *Buildings on Paper: Rhode Island Architectural Drawings 1825-1945*. He wrote several catalogs of sculptural exhibitions for the Rhode Island School of Design Museum and the David Winton Bell Gallery at Brown, and was a regular contributor to such journals as *Architectural Review* and *New Criterion*. A dedicated preservationist, Prof. Jordy was a board member of the Rhode Island State Council on the Arts, the Rhode Island Historical Preservation Commission, and the Providence Preservation Society. He was a Guggenheim Fellow from 1952-53 and received an honorary L.H.D. degree from Bard College in 1969 and an award for history, criticism, and teaching from the American Institute of Architects in 1986. A member of numerous professional organizations, he was also chair of Brown's Campus Planning Committee for many years. He is survived by his wife, Sarah, 55 Bond Rd., Riverside, R.I. 02915; and a brother.

Juan Lopez-Morillas, Austin, Tex.; March 21. Professor emeritus of Spanish at Brown and the University of Texas at Austin, he taught at Brown from 1943 to 1978 and retired from active teaching in 1989. He was named Alumni-Alumnae University Professor of Hispanic Studies and Comparative Literature in 1965 and the William R. Kenan University Professor of the Humanities in 1973. The author of six books and numerous scholarly articles on Spanish and comparative literature, in his later years he translated works by Tolstoy, Dostoyevsky, Turgenev, and Chekhov into Spanish. Among his many honors were an American Philosophical Society grant and two Guggenheim fellowships. He was president of the Asociación Internacional de Hispanistas and a member of the executive committee of the Modern Language Association of America and the Spain-U.S.A. Program for Cultural Cooperation. In 1985 King Juan Carlos of Spain bestowed on him the Order of Queen Isabella the Catholic in recognition of his contributions to the understanding of Hispanic culture. A secondary school was named in his honor in the town where he was born in Spain. He is survived by his wife, Frances, 2200 Hartford Rd., Austin 78703; a daughter; and two sons, including **Martin Morell** '63. ☛

Homecoming

The Moscow building where I attended school for ten years looks like most Soviet high schools erected after World War II: a five-story box, its classical façade adorned with cracked bas-reliefs representing the writers Pushkin, Tolstoy, Gorky, and Mayakovsky. After more than eight years in the United States, in October 1995 I returned to Russia to attend an international conference. Drawn irresistibly to my old school, I grabbed a taxi and soon found myself on the front steps, pulling open the squeaky door.

In the vestibule not much had changed. There were the same metal coat racks; the canary-yellow trim, limestone-white walls, and brown-bag parquet; the same silence. Lenin's portrait was gone.

I walked up to a classroom on the second floor. There, every day for three years, I learned the fine craft of distorting the past. There my grade-school teacher, an old Stalinist who looked like a manatee, had given a friend two F's at once. Why? Because the eight-year-old boy had had the naïveté to say that the Americans helped the Soviet Army during World War II.

Onward to the third floor and my twilight teens. In a corner classroom my literature teacher had held court. She was deemed insane and fired after announcing to us in seventh grade that she would quit her job if *Crime and Punishment* were ever taken off the reading list. Up to the fifth floor. My chemistry teacher was still there. I remembered her as the bribe-taking madonna of the local Communist Party committee, the most corrupt and in some ways the most human of my teachers.

It was now 9:15, and I had only fifteen minutes to say hello to a teacher before the bell rang. My choice was clear: Miss History. For seven years, from 1976 to 1984, she had taught me everything from ancient Greece to the Soviet constitution. A mesmerizing presence and a masterful weaver of narratives, she had helped us experience scenes from the French Revolution: Danton's obesity and soiled clothes, the emaciated Marat in the bath-

tub, the spectacular execution of Marie Antoinette.

But I cannot forget how, with equal zeal, our history teacher taught us about the "brotherly peoples of Eastern Europe" (although ten years later I wouldn't dare speak Russian in Prague) and Brezhnev's memoirs (senilia that he didn't even



write). Even worse, she concealed any hint of dissent in Soviet history: the Gulag, the purges, Prague Spring. I realize she was just one of hundreds of thousands of cogs in the totalitarian teaching machine. But I can't help wondering: How did Miss History remain sane during all those years of exhaling truth and lies in a single breath?

The door opened, and I made my way to her desk. My teacher was dressed as she always had been, in a gray woolen skirt, white blouse, and cardigan. No makeup or jewelry. Gold-rimmed glasses. Short, ashen hair. She had never married, and she never spoke of her personal life: the vestal virgin of Soviet history.

"Hello, Galina Alekseevna," I said. "Do you recognize me?"

"No."

"I'm Maxim Shrayer. I came by to see you." She looked at me silently, an ascetic smile forming on her waxen lips.

"So, how did things turn out for you abroad?" She said abroad contemptuously.

"Pretty well, I guess." I looked down at my wingtips. "I finished college and graduate school, and I'm teaching literature and film at a university." Pupils were coming in for the next lesson. Thirty Russian teenagers stared at the foreign-looking man in the crumpled raincoat.

"Galina Alekseevna," I said quietly.

"I've wanted to ask you: How do you teach history now? You cannot feed these kids the same emasculated accounts you had to give us under the Soviet regime, right?"

Her features became more solemn. "Maxim," she said, "I am not one of those people who spit at their past and their country."

"I'm not suggesting you should. But what do you tell them about the persecutions, the KGB, anti-Semitism? These post-Soviet kids deserve to learn the truth."

"Perhaps they do learn more facts from me," she replied steadily, "but the facts themselves haven't changed. Even your friends in the West know that Marx was a scientist. One cannot

possibly argue with his ideas. They are impeccable."

I was speechless. She meant every word.

"Well," I finally managed, "I'd better get going, Galina Alekseevna."

I wanted so much to tell her that despite her loyalty to a flawed ideal, I valued the unsentimental education she had given me. Instead, I reached inside my Eddie Bauer briefcase and removed a book. "Here," I said. "My new collection of verse, *American Romance*. It's about my new life."

What would she do with my book? Throw it away? Read it with disgust? What would she make of her former student's love affair with America?

"Thank you," she said, and turned on her little heels and shut the door. ☞

Maxim D. Shrayer, an assistant professor of Russian literature at Boston College, is the author of two collections of poems and a forthcoming book on Nabokov.

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